The Centre Reporter.

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GRANGERS' WEEK

THEIR ANNUAL WEEKS' OUTING NOW ON.

Bad Weather Interferes With the Attendance,—Few Exhibits and Many Fakirs, Shows and Museums.—Crowds Very Small.

The 24th annual picnic and exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry of Centre county, is now in full sway at their Park in this place. The picnic proper did not open until Monday, but several days previous the grounds were thickly populated with campers who wanted to take advantage of the outing offered, and moved on the grounds.

The grounds present a pretty appearance, dotted everywhere with the snow white N. G. P. tents, while the immense show tents, museums and stands, draped and gaily decorated with bunting and flags, give a gala and holiday appearance.

About two hundred and fifty tents have been put into service this year, which is considerable less than erected years before. These are nearly all occupied. From Saturday to Wednesday wagons were constantly passing through town loaded down with camp equipage, while perched on top of the utensils could be seen the fairest of the county's noted maidens and youths, all expectant of a holiday week of flirtation, and tasting of the toothsome morsels that the many shops invitingly display. There is the peanut man, the popcorn vender, the pink lemonade booth, where a solitary slice of lemon swims around in a tub of water, the merry-go-round, the candy shops, the several museums, the Welsh Bros. show, and Parks show too, all vieing with the other in gathering the the sheckles from the pockets of the pockets of the sophisticated and unsophisticated. The Park is a city in itself, and you can purchase anything from a pair of shoe strings to a six-horse farm right on the grounds.

Since the opening Monday evening, exercises have been held daily in the auditorium. This building is well adapted for the displays of oratory, and will hold about six hundred people. Here the patrons are supposedly enlightened upon subjects which are for their betterment, and orators will harangue and belabor all the public men and officials, and when it is all over, the audience wanders out pondering "what is it all about," and thinking with Samuel O'Posen, "I have troubles of my own, don't mention yours."

All phases and conditions of life are represented. With a little search you can find the bond-holder who counts his wealth with six figures, while at both his elbows may be found the man who hustles from five in the morning until nine at night trying to keep his head above the financial flood.

The picnic, like the sea, is a great leveler, and no respector of society or wealth.

The order on the grounds so far has has been excellent, and the half-dozen policemen under charge of Col. Mullen, as chief, have little to do beyond making their usual round.

On Sunday religious services were held on the ground; preaching by Rev. Illingsworth in the forenoon; by Rev. Eisenberg in the afternoon, and by Rev. Goodling in the evening. The services met with a full attendance, altho a larger crowd was outside and cared nothing for the services or Sabbath, but engaged in strolling around and making it an occasion for that for which the Sabbath is not intended. The committee should endeavor to suppress this as much as possible. It is the earnest hope of the better part of public that the sermons on the Sabbath may be of such a nature as to check much of the wickedness practiced during the week and every good granger will say "amen" to it.

There was quite a large attendance on Sunday in buggies, carriages and spring wagons, and the cycle riders were there by scores. An unpleasant feature was the clouds of dust on the roads and pic-nic ground, which only a shower of rain will prevent from being far worse during the week.

Monday was quiet and few exhibits on the ground, and nothing of note took place.

Monday afternoon rain set in, which all were praying for, that the dust may be paralysed, and the waters increased.

Tuesday morning the sky indicated rain hence there was not the usual large rush of visitors. The early train brot 75, the 8:9 train had 60 and the 11 special had 80 passengers. These with what were already on the ground may have numbered near 2000 Tuesday forenoon. Excellent order prevailed.

Up to Tuesday forenoon the exhibits were comparatively few in number and none of special note, being the machines common to the farm.

The opening address by County Deputy Isaac Frain, was in that gentleman's usual fluent, common sense style, broad in thought, no narrow selfishness in his utterances, sentiment flowing out to all mankind, appropriate recognition of the wise plans of our heavenly Father, and paying a high tribute to the importance of the agricultural pursuit as the foundation upon which all else rests, Mr. Frain is always listened to with pleasure by an audience because sincerity characterises his sentences, and he speaks right to the point and does not weary his hearers. His talks are entirely original and of the impromptu order. Farmers of his ability should be advanced in the grange.

Col. Weaver's address was well spoken of by all. The Colonel's ideas are of the practical sort and go right home to the hearts of the farming class. He is sincere and unselfish, and means all he says. He has devoted himself to the great cause of agriculture for the good of the cause only, and setting self in the back ground.

The addresses of Messrs. Frain and Weaver, at the opening, were quite interesting and dealt with the progress made by the grange in this and other counties in the state during the past year. The speakers also endeavored to show the benefits to be derived from these annual gatherings.

The first grangers of note to arrive on Saturday morning with their families and give the "Reporter" a friendly nod in passing, were those sincere friends of the interests of agriculture, Worthy Master Isaac Frain, one of the brainiest of farmers, and county lecturer Col. Jas. F. Weaver, who always has something sensible to say.

Soon followed a wagon with camp fixings, mixed up with some of the Bellefonte newspaper scribes to dot down all about the pretty girls to whom they may be permitted to tip their ink-stained hats, a chance they don't often get. They also gave the "Reporter" a passing salute.

This year's tents on the park are mostly new and present a neat and clean appearance.

The pic-nic posters, printed abroad, were a shabby product, is the verdict of all home offices any of which could have turned out a highly creditable job in addition to the free advertising asked for, but "protection to home industry" is a thing to talk of and not practice.

The flying jenny and fakir and peanut vender and ice cream slinger with stentorian speech and Syren song to lure the sheckles from the pockets of the innocents, were present in happy profusion.

Mr. John Dauberman, as superintent dent of the grounds, deserves great credit for the admirable manner in which he has given care to that department by introducing system and avoiding clashing and confusion.

The live-stock department under the care of committeeman Gingerich, is in efficient hands.

The natural entrance to the main aisle, closed for several years, has been opened again, a correction of a mistake that was a blunder.

Wednesday morning opened with a brisk thunder shower, unfortunate for the pic-nic but very acceptable to all sections suffering under the present water famine.

A pen of very fine Alderneys, from Shook's Woodlawn stock farm, were quite an attraction.

General stores on the ground were run by Harper & Kramer, and Wolf & Crawford, of Centre Hall, and C. P. Long, of Spring Mills. Huyett & Rarick had a good display or wagons and implements. McCalmonts had a display of agricultural goods. Peter Hoffer had an exhibit of farm implements. Boozer Bros. had a display of harness.

State College had a fine display of rare plants and flowers.

Wednesday's attendance was slim on account of the rain.

The exhibits being so few this time is said to be owing to the high charges which keep them away; if this is the trouble the committee should give it attention, so the pic-nic may grow instead of diminishing.

Commendable order has prevailed on the ground up to this time.

The lectures and addresses in the auditorium were all upon interesting topics and well received by the audience upon each occasion.

The stereoptican exhibit in the Forestry lecture engaged the closest attention of the farmers and was a popular hit.

If the weather is propitious to-day and to-morrow, the trains will bring great throngs of people.

Thursday the attendance was large, people came streaming in by rail and private conveyances and as we go to press indications are there may be 7 to 9000 people on the ground this afternoon.

A good, square meal was furnished for 25 cents at Jas. A. Keller's boarding tent, and you got the full worth of your money and stomach.

There were upwards of 1200 on the ground on Sunday.

MILES TOWNSHIP.

INTERESTING CHAPTER OF LOCAL HISTORY.

of Early Surveys, Organization, Trials and Hardships of the Pioneers.—A Noted Indian Path.

(Concluded.)

The early settlers of Miles township endured many hardships, and had many a severe struggle to maintain existence. Their occupation was farming principally, or rather getting ready for farming. It was a tremendous task to build houses, barns, make roads and clear land, all of which crowded upon them simultaneously. It was a constant struggle to keep body and soul together; yet, in spite of their desperate exertion, the wolf often came very near the door. On more than one occasion potatoes which had been planted were dug up again, pared the parings replanted, and the rest used for food.

Much of the grain was converted into whiskey, which reduced the bulk of the commodity, and that portion which the people did not drink themselves was taken to market; in 1803 there were eight distilleries in the valley. Besides grain, wagon-loads of apples and peaches were hauled to the distilleries to be made into liquor. Produce was hauled to Philadelphia requiring ten to fifteen days to make a round trip. Some of the produce was taken to Reading, Pottsville, and later to Lewisburg. Taking one of their heavy four and six horse teams over the roads of that period was not a mere pastime, and those hardy teamsters could many a tale unfold of unpleasant mishaps and narrow escapes, how night overtook them in the mountains, how they drove down icy mountains at full gallop, how they forded swollen streams, how they stuck fast in the mud, or, worse, upset into it.

In those days people did not travel in buggies and splendid cairiages, and there were no kid gloves and luxuries of that sort. One pair of shoes had to last a year. The men wore a short coat or wamus of home-made cloth. It used to be said that no man was rich unless he possessed a long-barreled shot-gun, a Brungart plow, and a red wamus. Clothing was neraly all home-made, and there was heard in every house the humming sound of the spinning-wheel and the incessant stroke of the loom. No carpets covered the floor; children knew when Sunday had come by the appearance of coffee on the table, for it was served on this one day of the week. Those people were strictly honest; it is said a man's verbal promise then was of more value than a man's note with bail at present.

Women used to work in the fields during harvest taking a hand at reaping with the sickle. Whiskey was considered indispensable in the harvest-field, and, indeed, it was esteemed almost one of the necessaries of life. Whiskey was pure then and less injurious than the adulterated stuff of today.

To Jonathan Spangler and Francis Granuly, jr., must be ascribed the honor of having been the first farmers in the valley to abolish the custom of giving whiskey to harvest hands. This occurred in 1834. They were bitterly opposed in the course they attempted to pursue. Their hands were persuaded to leave them; other farmers endeavored to discourage them by asserting that no harvest could be cut without whiskey; yet their harvests were secured, as on former occasions.

A mild belief in witchcraft was a form of superstition which clung to not a few of the old settlers. If a cow or a horse took sick, if the horses' manes got tangled, if the hens refused to lay, in short, if any calamity befell either the family or the stock of the farm, it was at once ascribed to the spells or enchantments of some spiteful witch. The proper thing to be done then was to send for some expert witch-doctor, who instituted a series of counter-charms. If the doctor failed to effect a cure he usually succeeded in discovering the witch, and she most generally happened to be some poor old woman whose beauty had long since faded. The witch-doctor claimed to be able to shoot a witch no matter how far off, by merely drawing her picture on some object and shooting at it. A witch-doctor could "hex" a loaded gun so that the ball would have no effect when the gun was discharged. Some men even possessed the power to transform themselves into deer, and would tantalizingly caper in perfect safety around a hunter, who could not hit them unless his gun happened to be loaded with a silver bullet.

—Get ready for the Granger Picnic. We have elegant suits from $5 to $8.—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte.

COUNTY NEWS,

Clipped, Gathered and Boiled Down.

A notable Bellefonte event on Wednesday, was the Garman-Cruse wedding, the bride being Miss Rebie, youngest daughter of Daniel Garman and Charles Cruse, in the Episcopal church.

Mrs. Bennison died at Howard, on 9, aged 85 years.

Dr. R. L. Dart, of Bellefonte, in the Hahneman hospital in Philadelphia, for treatment for an affection of the bowels, died on Monday, 9.

Haines & Hosterman are beginning operations on a lumber job near Woodward.

Luther Kreamer raised 80 bushels of potatoes from a quarter lot at Woodward.

Maj. J. B. Fisher and wife are off on a trip to Philadelphia and other cities.

J. D. Long, a Spring Mills veteran attended the grand army re-union at Louisville, Ky.

Wm. Pealer, Howard Rossman, Wm. and John Smith attended the Democratic state convention last week.

George Ulrich, one of Millheim's veteran's attended the grand army reunion at Louisville.

C. P. Long, Spring Mills active business man has put up a large brick kiln.

Gingerich's Oak Hall flouring mill has been sold to ex-recorder John Rupp, an experienced miller.

Emanuel Wetzel, of Haines, raised 33¾ bushels wheat per acre. Old Haines is the best and surest farming sections in this county.

Attorney C. H. Murray is on the program for an address at the picnic, which will be a creditable one, as he has the needed ability.

Some Very Good Advice.

If you have made up your mind to live in a town then stand up for it; say all the good things you can about it, and if you know no good then silence in regard to its merits is golden; do what you can to help along every man who is engaged in a legitimate business; don't send away for everything nice you want and still expect the home men to keep a stock to suit the whim of one or two customers. The success of your fellow townsmen will be your success. No man liveth to himself, no man dieth to himself, and no man does business independent of his fellow business man. Take your home paper; don't think that the big city dailies fill up all the space. There are a great many little crevices of good cheer, social sunshine, personal mention, in a home paper that the big dailies do not care for and do not print. Don't abuse your neighbor. The main difference in the number of his faults and yours is that you see through a magnifying glass as a critic. That ill omened bird the croaker, can do a town more harm in a minute than two good citizens can repair in a month.

Scarcity of Water at Hazleton.

The scarcity of water continues in region of Hazleton. The climax came on Monday, when the Lehigh Valley Coal Company notified the city authorities that they could no longer use the mine water for street sprinkling purposes. This is the first time in the history of the anthracite mining region that mine water was found to be valuable.

The city as a consequence is without street sprinkling service. The local water companies are so hard pressed they cannot meet half the demands upon them and mains are entirely shut off at night. In the mining districts the people are obliged to carry their supply in buckets for several miles.

A Book for Young Men.

Edward Bok, the editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, has written a book for young men called "Successward: A Young Man's Book for Young Men," which the Revells will publish in a fortnight. The book aims to cover all the important phases of a young man's life; his business life, social life, his amusements, religious life, dress, his attitude toward women and the question of his marriage. This is Mr. Bok's first book.

Mifflin County Deaths.

At Lewistown, Sep. 7, Samuel Rothrock, aged 46 years.

In Lewistown, Sept. 10, Arabella, wife of Geo. D. Eyster, aged 70 years.

Big Attendance.

STATE College opened last week with the largest attendance in its history. The freshman class numbered 140.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, wotth 3.00 and 4.00, Our price, 1.50, Lyon & Co.

CAPITOL NEWS

SENATOR GRAY THINKS THE DEMAND FOR GOLD WILL STOP.

The Reports not Correct as to the Intention of Pres. Cleveland to Recognize the Cuban Revolutionists as Belligerents.

Secretary Carlisle may be worried over the apparent raid on the gold in the treasury, which has been made a great sensation of by those newspapers which are perfectly willing to risk bringing on another financial panic in order to injure the administration and the Democratic party, but if so he gives not the slightest indication of it to those who are constantly in contact with him. That the withdrawal from the treasury of $7,200,000 in gold for shipment abroad last week—with one exception the largest amount of gold ever taken out in a single week—was a disagreeable surprise is true; also, that it is difficult to satisfactorily explain why it was done. Secretary Carlisle declines to discuss the matter for publication, simply because there is nothing to be said at this time. It will be time enough for him to say something when it shall be seen whether the enormous demands for gold of last week are to be kept up, or whether it was merely the result of a temporary and spasmodic complicaton of our business relations with Europe. It can be stated, however, that the rumors of a contemplated bond issue are entirely without foundation. President Cleveland did not agree to the first issue of bonds until Congress refused his appeal for assistance for the treasury, and, unless there shall arise some extraordinary condition placing the credit of the government in immediate peril, he will not agree to another issue of bonds until the Fifty-fourth Congress, which will meet in a few weeks, shall have refused to legislate for the relief of the treasury. While, of course possible it is not regarded as probable that the demand for gold will be sufficient to reduce the reserve fund to a dangerous extent between now and the assembling of Congress.

Senator Gray, of Delaware, now in Washington, says he thinks that when the returns begin to come in from the cotton and wheat crop the demand for gold will stop, but that Congressional legislation will be necessary before there is any permanent relief. "I do not," he says, "view the situation as a partisan, but think now as I did before this administration was inaugurated, that the evil must be corrected by the divorce of the government from the banking business, and the reformation of the policy established by the law of 1878, by which the government was compelled to keep a pile of gold from which everybody was invited who had greenbacks or treasury notes to help himself. The Sherman redemption act was no redemption at all. While it provided for the redemption of the greenbacks, it compelled their reissue, thus putting on operation the endless chain, as it has been called. Until this is suppressed there can be no permanent relief. It has been apparent for years, but unwise legislation was leading up to it, and it has got to be wiped out from the statute book to put the treasury on a sound basis." Asked whether he thought the coming congress would give the relief desired, Senator Gray replied: "It would be a crime to question the integrity of the Republic."

Diligent inquiry has failed to find a single official who believed there was anything in the numerous rumors which have been floating around Washington for several days concerning the intention of President Cleveland to recognize the Cuban revolutionists as belligerents. On the contrary, the impression prevails among officials that the revolutionists are in no condition to ask for such recognition, although their guerrilla style of warfare is making Spain spend a great deal more money than she can afford. The Spanish minister, who returned to Washington to turn over the draft for the Mora claim, smiled incredulously when asked if he believed the rumor of early recognition for the Cubans, and said the revolt would soon be put down. A member of the administration, who knows Spaniards and Cubans thoroughly says he has an idea that if Spain cannot put down the revolt before cold weather she will compromise by making Cuba an independent colony, with about the same relations to the mother country that Canada has with England. He thinks that would be about the best way to end the business, too, as he doesn't believe Cubans are either fitted for self-government or for annexation to the United States at this time, although they may in time become so. Senator Call, of Florida, does not agree with this view of the matter; but is here openly advocating the complete independence of Cuba, and recognition of the revolutionists by this government as the first step towards securing that independence. He thinks a great majority of our people favor this recognition, and that it should be given at once.

HASTINGS' PURPOSE.

Daniel Has a Presidential Bee Buzzing In His Hat.

Governor Hastings' visit to New York since the defeat of the combine by Senator Quay for state chairman is fraught with much political signficance, if the gossip in official and political circles on Capitol hill is reliable. Despite the repeated assertions that the governor has accepted with good grace the victory of Senator Quay and has laid aside all intentions to continue any warfare against him the gossip is that the executive is making strong efforts to get himself in line with leading politicians within and outside of this state for a position in which he may have a vantage ground to stand in the way of the presidential lightning that will flash at the next national Republican convention.

The governor is said to be extremely eager to get at least a complimentary vote at the convention, and he has two schemes in view. One is to effect if possible, a combination with the anti-Platt people in New York, Chris. Magee and Dave Martin in Pennsylvania, and any other anti-Quay and anti-Platt influence he may secure in other states by which his name may be placed before the convention. The other scheme is to get on the right side of Quay and persuade him to direct the Pennsylvania delegation, which he will undoubtedly control, to accord him a complimentary vote.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

H. A. McKinney and Mary Miles, of Port Matilda.

Egnoc Milota and Clara Jurriski, of Gordon Heights.

James Currie and Catharine Davison of Cooper twp., Clearfield county.

David B. Steele and Bertha M. Shook, of Bellefonte.

Harry V. Gentzell and Sarah E. Barger, ef Spring Mills.

Elijah Kellerman, of Benore and Sallie Potter, of State College.

Wm. Buggy and Alice Hepler, of Morris twp., Clearfield county.

Lyman Bickel and Hannah Pierce, of Walker twp.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Interesting Bits.

The pic-nic is under full headway.

Next thing on board will be chestnuts and the'll be plenty, to the joy of the little boy.

Chestnuts and eels are not natives of west of the Alleghenys.

The great September heat broke on Friday last, by a cooler wave setting in, which was agreeable to all.

The finest wedding invitations are printed in the "Reporter" office. Come and see.

Some of the wheat sown is up, while some of the seeding is yet to be done.

A Snyder County Brag.

Webster Hartle, near Middleburg, raised 102 bushels of clover seed from 29 acres, which sold for over $500. Little Schneider is not the worst of patches by a long shot.

Second Crop Hay.

Some of our farmers, whose hay crop was short in June last, are now making their second crop and find it better and larger than the first.

Cape Lost.

A light-tan cape was lost between Madisonburg and Centre Hall. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with Miss Della Bartges, Centre Hall.

THE RAINFALL

Wednesday morning, 5 to 7.30, there was 5-10 inch of rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning.

Cream Separator for Sale.

A Baby Cream Separator, of the Deloval Pattern, will be sold cheap. Address, W. H. Hoy,
19s4t Pleasant Gap, Pa.

He's Right, Too.

An enthusiastic farmer is of the opinion the big Centre Hall pic-nic is the next thing to the Chicago world's fair about which he had read so much.

THE NEWS.

Nearly a hundred people were more or less injured by the collapse of the stand at the fireworks display in Louisville.——The westbound North Shore limited train on the Michigan Central was wrecked at Marshall, Mich. The locomotive jumped the track on a curve, and, after tearing five hundred feet along the track, landed in a street adjoining. George Peppitt, the engineer, is under the engine badly injured.——Homer Clarke, aged nineteen years, son of Jeweler K. A. Clarke, of St. Joseph, Mo., while attempting to board a Baltimore and Ohio train at Carpenter Station, Del. was struck by another train, and instantly killed.——James S. Cool, of Bay City, seventy years of age, who was to have been married, died under suspicious circumstances.——Frank Forbes shot his young wife in Grand Lodge, Neb.——Mrs. Oldstrom, wife of a section hand, saved a Union Pacific fast mail train from being wrecked near Cheyenne, Wyo.——W. J. Julian, wholesale poultry shipper of Clinton, Mo., was closed up on an attachment for about $4,700, issued by the Citizen's Bank. Julian has been doing a half-million-dollar business there. The trouble originated in his New York commission house refusing to pay his drafts on sight.

Wm. Rose, an undertaker's assistant shot and mortally wounded Mrs. Philip Kuhn, in Denver, Col. Although closely pursued by a crowd he managed to reload his revolver and shot himself, inflicting a mortal wound. Jealousy was the cause.——A fire which originated in the postoffice, at Pierce, Ind., destroyed the entire business portion of the town, besides a number of residences.——Eugene Wilson, colored, shot his paramour Lydia Williams, in Telluride, Col., and then shot himself in the head, dying instantly. The woman will recover. Jealousy was the cause.——The annual meeting of the National Council of United American Mechanics began in Philadelphia.——William Palmer, of the Trilby Company, committed suicide in a St. Louis hotel.——Mrs. Carrie E. Pitzel testified in the Holmes case in Indianapolis, and identified her son's coat.——The South Carolina Constitutional Convention met in Columbia.——Two colored men were shot to death and one was wounded by a band of masked men in Westville, Fla.——Florencio Bustamento, one of Ezeta's lieutenants, was seized by the Salvador authorities on board an American ship.

Louis Cox, of Nunda, Ill., and Charles Sweet, of Crystal Lake, Ill., while crossing the railroad tracks at Cory, Ill., in a buggy were struck by the St. Paul limited and instantly killed.——An attempt was made in Greenville, Mich., to blow up the First Congregational Church of that city with dynamite. The charge was placed under the corner-stone, but not being put under far enough, little damage was done.——Judge Swan, of the United States Court at Marquette, Mich., has decided the suit of the Manhattan Company, of New York, against the city of Ironwood to recover $125,000, the balance due on an issue of $150,000 worth of bonds which had been purchased by a firm of stock brokers, who afterward failed, in favor of Ironwood.——Henry Cross, of Nogales, A. T., a member of the Republican National Executive Committee for that Territory, has succeeded in forming a $5,000,000 syndicate to irrigate and reclaim several hundred thousand acres of so-called arid lands in Arizona along the Mexican border.

In a rear-end collision between two freight trains on the Sante Fe, near Sealey, Tex., Engineer Lewis was seriously scalded, and died. Fireman Powell was scalded and Brakeman Reed badly injured.——Rev. Daniel Griffin, a preacher in Athens, Ga., shot and killed Robert Dudley, his son-in-law, because the latter interfered in a quarrel.——Four large tobacco warehouses were destroyed by fire in Lancaster, Pa. Loss about $130,000.——Charles F. Jewett, an Oswego, N. Y., farmer, who had been arrested for incendiarism, hanged himself in his cell.——A family was murdered in camp in California, presumably by Indians.——R. C. Meade, the Atchison insurance agent who absconded a few years ago with $20,000, which had been entrusted to him by widows and others, has been located in New York, and a telegram has been sent ordering his arrest. Meade was a prominent church member. A big reward is offered for him.——W. W. Fitzgerald a house painter in Lancaster, Pa., came in contact with an electric-light wire while at work, and was roasted to death.——And. Taylor, a woodchopper, living near Hudson, Mass., killed his wife with an axe.——William Davis fell from an ascending balloon at the Ritchie County Fair, at Pennsboro, W. Va., and was killed

WORK OF ONE BULLET.

It Exploded a Dynamite Magazine With Deadly Effect.

Edward Latshaw, a sub contractor on the government work on the Mississippi river, had 600 pounds of dynamite stored away in the cellar of a house at Specht's Ferry, twelve miles north of Dubuque, Iowa. His son while practicing with a revolver missed the target, the bullet entering the cellar and firing the dynamite. The house was blown to splinters and four persons killed and three seriously injured.

The dead are terribly mangled. A four-year-old baby in the party escaped unhurt. Glass in buildings in the hamlet was all broken, and boats on the opposite side of the river considerably damaged. A special train from Dubuque took physicians to the scene, and brought the wounded to the hospital.

The scene of the explosion is a little hamlet containing only a hotel, depot, warehouse, and a few shanties.

The force of the explosion tore a hole fifteen feet deep in the solid rock, wrecked the building above it and damaged nearly every other building in the place. The mother, two daughters, and younger son were found in the wrecked house, the baby girl lying across her mother's dead and mutilated body, crying piteously for her.

Latshaw's body was found 200 yards away his head partly buried in the earth. The boy who did the shooting was thrown over the tops of high trees, falling to the earth a shapeless, unrecognizable mass. Hans Bjornsted's body was found a hundred feet from the building, every bone broken, and his body bruised and blackened. The mother's head was crushed to a jelly, while her body bore no marks of the terrific explosion.

BLOWN TO PIECES.

A Shocking Disaster at Louisville, Kentucky.

A GUN CAISSON EXPLODED.

Five Soldiers were Terribly Mangled and Others Were Seriously Injured.—Don't Know How It Happened.

A despatch from Louisville, Ky., says:—A horrible accident, resulting in the death of five and the wounding of several other members of the Louisville Legion, occurred shortly after 5.30 A. M., by the explosion of the caisson.

The accident occurred on Broadway between Third and Fourth streets, where the first Kentucky Artillery were stationed for the purpose of firing the morning salute. The gun was situated directly in the center of the street, pointing toward Fourth Avenue.

Two of the bodies were blown over the house tops and were horribly mangled. The wounded have been removed to the hospitals. Two horses attached to the cannon were so horribly mangled that they had to be killed. All the killed were members of the First Kentucky Artillery of Louisville, which has always been considered the finest in the State.

It is feared that Fred Cohn will die. The whole left side of his face was blown off. Even if he should recover he will be blind and horribly disfigured. Hobbs was badly burned about the face and bruised. The place where the accident occurred is one of the finest residence districts in the city. Fortunately few people were on the street, owing to the early hour, or the list of killed and injured would have undoubtedly been greatly increased. Every window in the block was blown out.

Nearly every one in the neighborhood was asleep and the noise and concussion caused by the explosion almost created a panic. Half-clad men and terrified women came running from their homes and a most horrible sight met their eyes. The body of the colored driver, mangled almost beyond recognition, fell on the front porch of a residence, fully 300 feet from the place where the explosion occurred. Just outside the fence and on the sidewalk was the body of Private Woods. Bits of flesh and pieces of bloody uniform were scattered all along the street, clinging to the tree tops and in the shattered windows. A leg and half a coat were found on Third Street, one block south of where the explosion took place. They must have been blown clear over a three-story and basement house. Several mangled legs and arms were found on the tops of adjacent houses.

On nearly every housetop was found portions of the bodies of the unfortunate young men. The body of another man was so badly mangled that it was almost impossible to gather it up without a shovel. It was found at the intersection of Broadway and Fourth streets, almost a block away.

The battery was on its way to Phoenix Hill for the purpose of firing a salute of forty-four guns. There were sixty-six pounds of powder in the caisson. Richard Cogan, who was about two blocks from the caisson when it blew up, said the noise it made was terrific. The concussion was so great that the buildings even at that distance were shaken, and in several of the houses around him windows were shattered.

In a short time news of the disaster had spread over the entire city. Bulletins were posted at all the newspaper offices and in several of the public buildings, giving the names of the dead and wounded. The accident cast a shadow of gloom over the city. The regiment to which the young men belonged is made up of the pick and flower of Louisville.

TRAIN HOLD-UPS IN TWO STATES.

Ineffective Attempts at Robbery on Illinois and Colorado Roads.

Passenger train No. 1, which left Grand Junction, on the Rio Grande Western at 2:10 o'clock, was held up at the little station of Crevasse, about twenty-three miles west. When the train had gone a short distance from the station, the engineer discovered that the engine had been run on a siding, and was pulling only the mail and baggage car, the rear portion of the train having been cut off at the station by the robbers. Evidently the robbers thought they had detached the express car from the train, but it was only the baggage car. When they discovered their error they mounted horses in waiting and skipped for the mountains.

Train robbers made an attempt to rob the north-bound Illinois Central express train about two miles north of Kinmundy. The bandits were three in number and were riding on the platform of the express car. They cut the bell cord and then attacked the car door with a sledge hammer. Hearing the noise, the messenger applied the air brake and brought the train to a stop. This frightened the robbers who jumped off and made for a cornfield.

AMERICANS IN PERU.

To Test an Electric Locomotive High Up in the Mountains.

A representative from the Baldwin Locomotive Works, with an expert electrician from the Westinghouse Company, together with Sir Henry Tyler, ex-president of the Grand Trunk Railway, will depart for Peru, where, it is said, a test of the possibility and feasibility of the electric locomotive is to be made upon a railroad 15,000 feet above the sea level. Sir Henry Tyler has been in Philadelphia for several days in conference with members of the Baldwin firm. It was decided to make the experiment, and the party leaves New York for South America.

The names of the company proposing to make the test could not be ascertained. It is said that should the report of the representatives of the Baldwin-Westinghouse experts be favorable, it will probably lead to the placing of the first large order for the new locomotive. The Baldwin Company is to be represented by Arthur Church, and J. Blunt, who will look after the interest of the Westinghouse Company.

WORK AND WORKERS.

About 1500 cloakmakers went on strike in New York without the authorization of their unions. Other strikes are threatened.

Twenty thousand acres of land along the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, about 60 miles north of Mobile, have been sold to a colonization company organized at Sioux City, Iowa.

The strike begun in Baltimore last week by the trousers makers ended, when about 400 hands returned to work at the contractors' prices. The remaining 200 started seven co-operative shops.

The Bethlehem Iron Company received word from San Petersburg, Russia, that on Saturday a test of their armor plate was so successful that the Russian Government has decided to accept all that was ordered of the company.

It is said that ex-Mayor Hopkins, of Chicago, advised the great railroad strike of 1894 which caused such loss of life and property. Debs, President of the American Railway Union, who is now in jail, confirms the story.

The machinists employed by the Standard shops in Whiting, Indiana, asked for an increase of wages several days ago. The company closed the machine shop, discharging the two hundred machinists. Eight hundred men employed in other departments now threatens to strike.

The Winthrop mine, at Ishpeming, Mich., resumed, with a full force of men, who are promised an advance of 10 per cent. in December next. The steam shovels are all working at the Ishpeming mines and at the Buffalo mine, Negaunee.

The Chattanooga Stove Company, at Chattanooga, Tenn., employing 100 men, temporarily suspended operations. It is said similar action will be taken by stove manufacturers throughout the South. The reason assigned is the rise in the price of iron, and "circulars announcing a concerted rise in stoves will be sent out this week to the trade by all Southern makers."

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

Seventy-seven Cotton Mills With an Aggregate of 800,000 Spindles.

The Manufacturers' Record says that the announcements of new cotton mills projected in the South during the last three months exceed that of any similar period in the history of cotton mill building in this section. There were reported 77 mills which will have an aggregate of over 300,000 spindles, which added to the 500,000 spindles to be put into mills that had been reported prior to May 31, makes a total of about 800,000 spindles to be added to the number now in operation in the South. If these mills are all built as indications promise, the aggregate investment will represent something over $15,000,000. A large majority of these mills are already under construction or contracted for, so that the percentage of those that are never built will be very small. Mills reported during the past week were a 2,600 spindle mill at Douglassville, Ga.; a $100,000 mill at Yorkville, S. C.; 2300 additional spindles to a Mooresville N. C. mill; 2300 additional spindles to a Harmony Grove, Ga., mill; 15,000 additional spindles to a mill at Laurens, S. C.; a $55,000 addition to a Knoxville cotton mill. Among other enterprises reported for the week were the completion of a $100,000 coke plant in Alabama; the starting up of large car works at Anniston which have been idle for several years; a $500,000 gold mining company and the enlargement of furnaces. In Arkansas the development of bauxite mines; in Florida an ice plant, water works, $100,000 fertilizer works and $22,000 water works improvements; in Georgia a $300,000 water works plant proposed, and electric light plant; in Maryland furniture works, construction company, $40,000 of water works improvements and a flour mill; in North Carolina a $50,000 shoe factory, gas plant, saw mills, oil mills and a $100,000 construction company; in South Carolina a $80,000 water power plant projected, 25-barrel flour mill, brick works and a shuttle mill; in Tennessee, coke ovens and a furniture factory; in Texas a cotton compress company, broom factory and irrigating plant; in Virginia the sale of a tin mining property for development is reported, a 25-barrel flour mill, a tobacco factory and machine shops; in West Virginia several extensive oil and gas companies, and in other States a number of miscellaneous enterprises covering quite a diversity of industrial interests.

The rapid expansion of the textile interests of the South and the phenomenal activity prevailing in iron and coal matters, coupled with an increasing demand for farm lands for settlement by Western people, is bringing about an unusually healthy business condition throughout the entire section. With the continuation of high prices for cotton, the enormous grain crop which has been produced and these active conditions in industrial interests, the South bids fair to have the most prosperous season which it has enjoyed for many years.

HARASSING MISSIONARIES.

The Turk Finds a New Way of Annoying Christians.

The Turkish authorities at various ports of Asia Minor, notably at Beyrout and Samsun, are again subjecting packages sent by the American Bible House of Constantinople for the mission stations to fresh examinations and delays at the ports of arrival, notwithstanding the fact that all packages are carefully examined by the custom authorities at Constantinople and duly sealed by that body, so that a second examination at the port of landing becomes quite unnecessary. Not only are such cases of frequent occurrence, but the customs autorities at Beyrout have stopped a consignment of 6,000 Bibles and other books duly authorized to circulate in the Ottoman empire on the pretext that each book has to bear the stamp of the ministry of public instruction this being quite contrary to the convention existing on the subject between the United States and the Porte. Mr. Terrell, the American minister, has addressed a note to the Porte protesting against this violation of the convention and demanding the release of the consignment in question.

Archduke Ladislas, of Hungary, was shot through the thigh and seriously injured while hunting in the forest of Agya owing to the accidental discharge of his gun.

WELCOME TO VETS.

The G. A. R. Encampment at Louisville, Kentucky.

THE NAVAL VETERANS.

As Many of the Visitors Arrive from the One Section as from the Other and the Gray Are Cordially Invited to the Camp-fires of the Blue.

A special from Louisville, Ky., says:—The twenty-ninth encampment of the G. A. R. was opened with a fine parade on the arrival of Commander-in-chief Lawler and the Columbian Post, of Chicago, and other organizations on the escort special Monon train, were met at the Union Depot by members of the committees on invitation and the reception in carriages. The Kentucky National Guard local posts, and other civil organizations were formed on Broadway, awaiting the arrival of the special train, which was on time, to the satisfaction of the multitudes assembled along the line of march from the Union Depot on Broadway, Third and Main streets, to the Galt House. In the first carriage with Commander-in-Chief Lawler, were Col. B. W. Kelly, editor of the Louisville Commercial and commander of the G. A. R. department of Kentucky, and the chairman of the invitation and reception committees. The Louisville Legion was a feature of the parade. At the Galt House, the headquarters of the national officers, are beautifully decorated and elaborate arrangements were made for receptions.

While the reception of the Commander-in-chief and his staff was the most imposing event of the day, the receptions at the depots of G. A. R. posts and veterans arriving in other groups were equally interesting. Special trains arrived as fast as they be handled in the depots, and the local escorts were kept busy. Many veterans recognized old comrades at the depots. From early morning and throughout the day drum corps were heard in all directions as the veterans were being escorted to their respective headquarters on their arrival.

Commander-in-Chief Bundy, of the Sons of Veterans, is quartered with Lawler, and the Sons of Veterans will spend the week here en route to Knoxville, as well as many who who are en route to the meeting of the army of the Tennessee, and the dedication of the Monumental Park, at Chickamauga.

FLEET OF THE NAVAL VETERANS.

Union Jack and the pennant proudly waves over the city. The flag-ship of the fleet of the National Association of Naval Veterans, Tell City, was formally "put in commission." The vessels of the squadron were profusely decorated with flags and bunting. They were equipped and surrendered to Rear Admiral Allen, commanding the National Association of Naval Veterans, by Capt. George Fletcher.

Gov. John Young Brown, Admiral Allen, and others made addresses at the dog watch of the naval veterans.

Campfires were held in New Albany and Jeffersonville as well as in Louisville, while receptions were tendered Commander Lawler, Admiral Allen, Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Wallace, and others. At Camp Caldwell, where twelve State departments and thousands of unattached veterans are quartered free in tents, there was singing and story-telling, and many very informal camp-fires. Most of the Indiana veterans are quartered at New Albany and Jeffersonville.

The posts of many State departments are quartered in school-houses and other buildings about the city. The schools were dismissed this week, and all school buildings are used by the veterans.

The regimental reunions will be held in the State headquarters. The brigade and other reunions are assigned to various hotels, public offices, and halls.

Gov. McKinley, of Ohio, was among the last of the Governors to arrive.

The following is a copy of the invitation sent to members of the Confederate Associations:

"Dear sir—At a meeting of the committee on camp fires, held at G. A. R. headquarters on Friday evening, September 6, the undersigned were appointed as a special committee to extend an invitation to your society to attend all the camp fire exercises to be held in this city during the evenings of the 11th, 12th, and 13th instants at Music Hall, Phoenix, Hill, and National Park. These exercises, we believe, will interest and entertain you. As ex Union soldiers who did their humble part in the great struggle of the late war, we cordially and earnestly invite you to be present. So come and let us shake your hands, and as far as possible, introduce you to our Northern brethren, who will join us in bidding you a hearty welcome. Your Confederate button will entitle you to recognition and a place around our camp-fires."

Gen. Isaac N. Walker, of Indianapolis, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. St. Paul was selected as the next place of meeting.

The business meeting of the encampment was held in Music Hall, which has a seating capacity of 3,250, and every seat in the house was occupied. None but members of the Grand Army of the Republic and accredited delegates were admitted. General Lawler, the commander-in-chief, was loudly cheered as he called the meeting to order. He said that as this was the first national meeting of the Grand army of the Republic south of the Ohio river the executive committee had changed the usual programme. The citizens of Louisville tried, he said, to give expression of their pleasure in having the honor of entertaining the boys in blue. "You will be glad to know," he continued, that the man who is to give the address of welcome is no other than the Hon. Henry Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. S. Simmerman, an electrician of Chicago, who is now in Washington, says the Princess Eulalie missed a chance of getting a gold telegraphic key which had been prepared for her, but as she did not visit the electrical exhibit she never received it. It was a duplicate of that President Cleveland pressed when he opened the exposition.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

A sensation was created at the base ball game at West Chester, when Chauncey Darlington, a prominent resident of the town, drew a revolver and shot at his brother-in-law, Willis Grubb. There has been some feeling between the two men for some time because the fact, that Grubb refuses to surrender his wife's (Darlington's sister) property, the couple having not lived together for two years, and the affray was the outcome. Darlington was arrested and held to answer at court.

Eugene Williams, of Chester, colored, was shot in the breast by his father, Perry Williams, and is dangerously wounded. Williams and his wife, who live at Leiperville, had a quarrel, in which the father interfered. The son resented and attacked his father with an ax, the elder Williams defending himself with a revolver. The young man is in the Chester Hospital; the father has fled.

The Prohibitionists of Chester County held their annual county convention at West Chester and formally nominated the following ticket to be voted for at the coming Fall election: For Recorder of Deeds, Augustus Brosius, Chatham, District of London Grove; Directors of the Poor, W. H. Weldin, Kennett Square; County Surveyor, Elijah J. Pennypacker, Schuylkill Township.

The assessors of York County have completed the registration of voters and have made their returns to the County Commissioners. The returns show York County to have 27,806 voters, an increase of 1558 voters since last year. This city has a total of 6577 voters, an increase over last year of 328. These returns show an estimated population of 111,224 in the county.

The breaking of an axle caused a costly freight wreck on the Reading and Columbia division of the Reading Railroad system at Bowmansdale. Fifteen cars loaded with grain and flour were tumbled down a high embankment and their contents scattered about. One man was injured, but not seriously. The wreck caused many hours' delay to passenger and freight traffic. About a year ago near the same spot a wreck of like dimensions and cost occurred on this road.

The Easton Grand Jury filed into court and inquired of Judge Scott whether the selling of Weiss beer was unlawful. Weiss beer is the term applied to a certain kind of brew. Judge Scott informed the jury that this was not a question for the Court to decide. It was a question for the Grand Jury. If it had a case of this kind before it it must determine whether Weiss beer was a vinous, spiritous or malt liquor made or sold contrary to law. The Grand Jury returned with perplexed countenances.

It was announced that the Easton & Northern Railroad Company has purchased of the Michael Butz estate a large plot of ground and that the terminus of the road would be moved nearer the center of the city. It is also stated that the company has the right of way over the Mannes Almhouse property, and that eventually the road will be brought down the Bushkill Valley to Third Street and possibly to Front Street.

The argument that dumb brutes shun the beverages and drugs that man uses as a stimulant will not hold water as far as Bucks County bumble bees are concerned. Some of them in this vicinity have been led sadly astray and are addicted to "hitting the pipe," so to speak. Bucks County's opium joint is located on Findbook Farm, about a mile west of Doylestown, the trial grounds of a well-known Philadelphia seed house. In one portion of the farm are several large beds of poppy plants. It is here the bees get drunk. The poppies are not the poisonous Chinese variety from which opium is obtained, but they contain enough of the seductive juice to make a man dizzy after spending some hours in the patch. Quantities of bees can be seen lying about in the cup-shaped flowers. A recent visit to the farm was very interesting. Bees were to be seen in every stage from partial intoxication to death itself, the beautiful cups holding the dead bodies of many.

Pittsburgh's typhoid fever epidemic shows no signs of abatement. Scarlet fever and diphtheria are still on the increase, although few deaths have been reported from these diseases. Antitoxin is being successfully used in diptheria and physicians in the city attribute to this the small death list from this heretofore generally fatal disease. At the hospital there are 137 cases of typhoid fever. There is a general tendency to charge the spread of the contagious diseases to the inefficient garbage system. As one prominent physician remarked: "There is no effect without a cause, and the cause of this epidemic should be quickly ascertained and destroyed. It will not be surprising if the city is held legally responsible for some of the deaths that are occurring daily from these diseases."

John Slahu-ha, a Slav, while returning from work was run down and killed by the passenger train due at Pottsville at 4.55 o'clock, at a point on the Lehigh Valley Railroad about 200 yards above Wetherill Junction, where the road crosses the Philadelphia & Reading tracks. The man in crossing the road became confused and in attempting to avoid a coal train going north stepped directly in the way of the passenger train and was killed, his body being horribly mangled. The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts in the case.

A kerosene lamp exploded in the residence of George Gooyear, in Penn, and the house was destroyed. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Richard Ellis, while returning from attending church at Pottsville, to his home, near York Farm Colliery, was waylaid by Poles and probably fatally beaten. His head was crushed in several places where the assailants pounded it with stones. But for the timely arrival of some of Ellis' friends he would have been killed outright. His condition is extremely critical.

Miss Sophia Keller, a well-known resident of Ephrata, was found dead in the yard of her home shortly before noon. She had gone into the garden to hang up her wash and was stricken without any preliminary warning. Death is supposed to have been due to apoplexy. Deceased was 60 years of age

It is announced that France and Russia will take steps to expedite the evacuation of the Lalo-Tung peninsula after trying to induce Japan to accept an indemnity of 23,000,000 taels.

THE WEEK'S TRADE

Dun Says There is a Decided Increase.

BOOM PRICES REACTING.

A General Tendency to Curtail Purchases Where Prices Have Greatly Advanced Is Noticed in Many Lines.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: There is no real reaction in business. Gains which were recognized as temporary are vanishing, but there remains a decided increase over last year at this date, although prices average 8.8 per cent. lower than a year ago. It needs no keen observer to see that the reaction against the rapid advance of prices is strong. Hides were the first to rise, but a decided break has come. Coke was suddenly raised to $1.40, but was recently sold at $1.10. Wheat jumped over 20 cents to 84, but is now slow of sale at about 65. Wool was late in rising, but has lost about an eight of a cent in average price within the past fortnight. Iron still rises, the miners' strike having hindered shipments of ore, but with troops guarding the ore beginning to move. Cotton is strong, but has paused. The general tendency to curtail purchases where prices have notably advanced grows clearer in boots and shoes, in wool and in some products of iron.

Consumption already hesitates and railroads have not much expanded their demand for rails. Copper is also a shade weaker with large supplies; tin with 26,900 tons visible stock, domestic and foreign, and lead with sales of 1500 domestic. In the boot and shoe industry many shops are discharging hands, and in woolen manufacture a few works are closing for want of orders.

Sales of wool, which averaged over 10,000,000 pounds per week when great speculative stocks were being taken, have shrunk to 5,280,500 for the week, against 7,557,300 for the same week in 1892.

The brighest feature in all the horizon is the certainty that the crop of corn will be enormous. Frosts now can only effect a small fraction, and the surplus will go into the manufacture of meats, because at 35.7 cents at New York, nearly 4 cents lower than a week ago, there is no other profitable use for corn. The latest reports of wheat threshing induced the best Western judges to raise their estimate of yield over 43,000,000 bushels, and with 450,000,000 bushels added to 70,000,000 bushels brought over, the supply will exceed all probable demands. Atlantic exports have been only 1,347,353 bushels, flour included, against 2,792,869 last year. Pacific shipments continuing large.

Spot cotton, the one farm product which has been strong because certainly short in yield, rose from 8.19 cents last week to 8.25 on Tuesday, but has since been weak in spite of concerted official statements that the decrease is 23 per cent. in some states and 27 per cent. in Texas. The public observes much organized and skilled labor in these reports, and also sees, what many speculators refuse to see, the 3,000,000 bales old American brought over. It is earnestly hoped that Southern agriculture has not sustained so great a calamity. The annual reports, showing a larger yield last year than has been supposed, only indicate that more cotton must remain in the country beside the unconsumed stocks abroad. A quiet market without much change in prices for a time would be a blessing to the South.

Failures for the week have been 186 in the United States, against 219 last year, and in Canada, 38, against 47 last year.

SWEPT BY A CYCLONE.

Two Persons Killed, Many Injured and Much Property Destroyed.

A terrific thunder-storm visited Watertown, N. Y. The storm was of such force as to actually sway the passenger cars on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad near Richland. The wind and lightning were accompanied by a deluge of rain. Several farm-houses in the vicinity have been struck by lightning and burned. The roads were washed out in places and fallen trees block the highway in many parts of the county. It was the most severe storm in years, although lasting only about one hour.

The cyclone struck the village of Cape Vincent, just as a large excursion en route homeward from the Jefferson county Fair at Watertown were about to take the boat for Kingston, Canada. The Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg depot collapsed, George Godfrey and Thomas Arneel, of Cape Vincent received injuries from which they died within an hour. Many were injured.

The following business blocks were unroofed: Burdick & Armstrong, C. W. Londraville, L. O. Woodruff, front smashed in; Miss Davis's millinery store, Parker Bros.' store, Miss Kate Walsh's millinery store. The Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg roundhouse was demolished.

A TORNADO IN KANSAS.

The State Normal School Badly Damaged and Other Property Suffered.

Emporia and vicinity was visited by a tornado about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, which did $60,000 worth of damage at the State normal school. Considerable other damage was done down town.

Clark's wholesale furniture store was unroofed and the stock of goods badly damaged. But meager reports have been received from the surrounding country, where it is feared the damage has been great. At Hartford, twelve miles southeast of Emporia, several houses are reported blown down, and Miss Bessie Henry dangerously injured. At Neosha Rapids, a church and several buildings and a livery stable were destroyed. A Sante Fe bridge, with 1,000 feet of track, is also washed away near Reading.

There has been a fresh outbreak of nihilist activity in Russia and the Czar is as closely guarded by the police as his father ever was.

A SEA SONG.

A leaning deck and a straining sail!
Ho, boys! ho!
A boiling wake and a hissing rail;
A flying breeze that does not fail;
And a craft that can catch a dolphin's tail!
Ho, boys! ho!

A white-capped sea and the smell of the spray!
Ho, boys! ho!
With scudding clouds and a crispy day;
And a fearless hand on the wheel to lay;
A daring hand at the wheel, I say!
Ho, boys! ho!

A streaming deck and a slanting mast!
Ho, boys! ho!
With an eye to the course and all made fast;
And the Wind-God blowing a singing blast;
And the rocks that threaten a long way past!
Ho, boys! ho!

The jolliest life is a life at sea!
Ho, boys! ho!
With the wet well over the rail in the lee!
And a perch on the uppermost rail for me;
That is the life that is keen and free!
Ho, boys! ho!

—Outing.

RAYNER'S ROMANCE.

I made Martin Rayner's acquaintance during my last term at Oxford. He came up for commemoration to stay with a friend of mine at Balliol, and I met him at luncheon in the latter's room. A large party was assembled to do honor to the distinguished novelist. I believe most of us were disappointed in him. We expected to find his conversation as brilliant as his books. Every time he opened his lips we pricked our ears for something striking. And it did not come. He talked little, and that little by no means above the common level. Jones, the hero of our debating society, could have given him points. The general verdict was that, as a lion at luncheon, Martin Rayner had failed.

In the middle of July—a month or so after our last meeting at Oxford—I had a letter from Rayner asking me to spend a few weeks with him at his country cottage in Somersetshire. I gladly accepted the invitation. Rayner lived on the eastern side of that delightful country, near where it adjoins the Wiltshire border. It was a quaint little hamlet, five miles from a station and seven from a town. It lay in a hollow among wooded slopes and undulating pastures. Away down the valley eastward ran a nameless little river, showing on sunny days a silver patch here and there among the meadows, until it lost itself in the distant shadows under Salisbury plain.

It was just the spot for a poet; a very paradise for a dreamer. A sleepy stillness held possession everywhere; a silence that to me, a Londoner, was positively startling.

During my first few days with Rayner, I could not get rid of the impression that something had stopped in the earth's machinery. It made me feel "unked," as they say down there. But, of course, I soon grew accustomed to it. And, besides, so much of an absorbing nature happened to me there as quite to withdraw my notice from external surroundings. However, I must not anticipate.

I arrived at Rayner's on a Saturday evening. The next morning broke fine and pleasant, and Rayner took me to the village church. This place of worship was a queer little building, more queer than pretty. The architecture was mixed. It represented nearly every order from early English to early Georgian. There were also repairs executed after a still more modern style. By what title to dignify the latter I do not know. I should imagine, however, that it had been especially invented by some enterprising local builder. The service was equally hybrid. Old fashioned and new fangled.

I should have fallen fast asleep, but my attention was attracted to a rustic beauty in a neighboring pew. I am not generally at all susceptible to female charms, but the girl's face struck me at once. I have never seen another in the least resembling it. I do not think it conformed to the proper canons of beauty; but I cannot be sure. When you see a splendid sunset you do not stop to consider whether the details of the landscape which that crimson glory floods are in themselves artistic. I was conscious of two glorious eyes, of a sweet expression thereupon reflected, but of nothing else. It created rather an odd sensation. If you believe me, it raised something of a lump in my throat.

After service was over Rayner and I stood waiting outside the church door. It was his custom, he told me, to have the vicar and his family dine with him every Sunday, and they always walked back together.

"We are very intimate," said Raynhr. "I am godfather of two of his children. They regard me as one of the family."

I heard this with some surprise. That obvious dullard of a parson seemed hardly the sort of a man with whom Rayner should be intimate. But of course I did not express my surprise, merely asking of whom the vicar's family consisted.

"His wife, a daughter and three sons," Rayner told me. "But here they come. I must put you through the ceremony of introduction."

I looked toward the church porch. I scarcely noticed the others. My eyes were fixed on one face. So my rustic beauty was the vicar's daughter, and I was about to make her acquaintance. An unaccountable excitement came upon me and robbed me of my usual self possession. I hope I did nothing idiotic.

I was sure now that she did not conform to the canons of orthodox beauty, either in face or figure. Her nose was of no recognized artistic shape. I imagine that her mouth was too wide by half an inch at the least. She had an appearance of lankiness (hateful, but indispensible word) which would have completely spoiled her for a sculptor's model. But her eyes and the expression of her face! This pen shall not venture to portray them. The soul that beamed through those bright windows, and saw an outside world on which truth and purity and gentle innocence were alone reflected, imparted itself to all her smiles and looks.

We had a pleasant luncheon. My chair was between the vicar's daughter and the vicar's wife. Politeness constrained me to address much of my conversation to the elder lady, in whom I soon became interested. She talked well, and in a very pleasant voice. Her manner was gentle and refined. Her face was lined and careworn, but there were still traces of beauty visible. I should say that many years ago she resembled what her daughter was now.

At about 3 o'clock the vicar's curate, a fellow named Millington, was announced. He had charge of a district church some miles away, I was informed, but he generally came over to join Rayner's gathering in the afternoon. He differed greatly in appearance from his vicar, for he was scrupulously dressed and carefully groomed. I thought him a good-looking man in his way; but I did not admire the saintliness of aspect into which he had trained his face, nor his confidential deference of manner when he addressed the ladies. He was a gentleman, however—which always goes for something—and a pleasant enough fellow to talk to. I can imagine that he was quite a godsend in that benighted neighborhood, where gentlemen of any sort were rare, and cultured gentlemen almost unknown.

He took an early opportunity of coming over to Miss Darby's side. She seemed pleased to see him, and was soon in animated conversation with him. I thought her face less beautiful when animated. I joined her young brothers and made friends with them. They were nice youngsters and well mannered. Two hailed from Winchester and one from Wellington. But, of course, he must have more money than I thought, to be able to send his sons to such good schools. I talked and chaffed with the lads for half an hour. Then the youngest of them noticed that my eyes were constantly seeking the corner where Millington and Miss Darby were still conversing.

"Ah!" volunteered the school boy with a grin, "it's a regular case between the curate and Bee."

I could have struck the lad. His remark was in such atrocious taste. But I looked at the father and then excused the son. Even Winchester cannot obliterate innate vulgarity. Miss Darby was still particularly animated. I was sure now that when animated her face looked almost plain.

During the next fortnight I saw a good deal of the Darbys. One day we took them for a picnic; another we met them at a garden party; another we dropped in at the vicarage to tea and so forth. On all these occasions I found myself a constant attendant at Miss Darby's side.

As she came to know me better she laid aside her shyness, and talked with less reserve. Without doubt she was a charming girl. When her face was lighted up in conversation it disclosed fresh beauties passed unnoticed from a distance. That is how I came to make my mistake about her face being less beautiful in animation. At close quarters the mistake is impossible. Certainly that youngest brother of hers was full of vulgarity under his educational veneer. I heard him whisper to a grinning friend that "Millington's nose was getting out of joint." I had, however, grown accustomed by this time to the urchin's lack of breeding, so it jarred upon me less than before.

Our last picnic was memorable. It took place at a spot called Heaven's Gate, which is one of the show sights of that district. I have only the faintest recollection of what Heaven's Gate is like. I dimly remember being called upon by the vicar to a superb view—by some one else to guess the dimensions of certain mammoth trees which stood near the crown of the eminence. An antiquarian gentleman regaled me with the history of Longleat House from the time of its first construction. He pointed out to me in detail its architectural splendors, indicating them by pokes with his stick toward where that majestic pile lay in the hollow below. I nodded and looked intelligent. The good gentleman was satisfied; but I neither heard nor saw. My eyes and ears were already bespoke. It was useless for the vicar to descant to me upon the glorious effect of the sunlight upon these sylvan glades. I myself was in sombre shadow. My sun had gone behind a cloud.

"I say," whispered Miss Darby's youngest brother, giving me a nudge, "ain't that beggar Millington boring Bee, just? He's quoting Tennyson to her by the yard. I overheard him. What Tommy-rot the chap did write to be sure!"

It occurred to me that I had been rather severe upon this lad. After all, his slang was the slang of all schoolboys. I suppose I must have talked the same jargon once myself. When one realizes that one has done a fellow creature an injustice, one's heart naturally reacts towards him. My heart reacted towards this urchin now.

We sat down to eat round a cloth spread upon the ground, all among the ants and beetles. A literary young lady with intense eyes fastened upon me and endeavored to draw me into a discussion about the English poets. I talked to her at random. I said things which made her open her intense eyes. I believe I ended by asserting that I hated all the English poets—particularly Tennyson.

"Oh, dear," she sighed. "I am afraid you are a dreadful Goth, Mr. Vivian."

"Yes," I assented cheerfully; "a regular Vandal. It's constitutional, don't you know? A fellow can't help it. I'm not one of the intellectual sort, I'm sorry to say. Now Millington over there, who is awfully cultured, you know, and steeped in poetry to his finger tips. He can quote Tennyson by the yard."

"Oh, how delightful," she exclaimed. "Do you know Mr. Millington? Will you introduce him to me after luncheon?"

"With pleasure," I said cordially.

I didn't forget. Immediately luncheon was over I buttonholed the curate.

"My dear fellow," I told him, "there is an awfully nice girl here who is dying to make your acquaintance. She has heard so much about you, don't you know, and your preaching, and all that. Nothing will satisfy her but an immediate introduction. Come along."

Millington was very vain. I knew my message flattered him. He left Miss Darby's side with some reluctance; but he left it. I introduced him to the intense eyes, which fastened upon him instantly. It was clear that he was booked for the present. Then I repaired to Miss Darby's side. The company was breaking up into twos and threes.

"Shall we," I suggested to her, "take a short stroll through these beautiful woods?"

She assented. We roamed away together. I do not quite know what came over me. I wished to make myself pleasant, but I could hardly saw a word. She, too, was silent, and seemed embarrassed. For my part, I seemed as awkward as a plowboy. This sort of thing could not last. Something did happen.

After awhile we returned to the summit of Heaven's Gate. Certainly the view from the eminence was superb; Longleat House, in the hollow below, was architecturally splendid, and the effect of the sunlight on these sylvan glades was very glorious.

* * * * *

"Now, then, Vivian, out with it," said Martin Rayner to me, as we sat over our pipes that evening.

"Out with what?" I stammered, coloring.

"You know well enough. What were you saying to my little godchild all that long time this afternoon—eh?"

"I—I—the truth is," I answered, hurriedly, "I couldn't help it, Rayner. I'm no match for her, I know, and I haven't a penny of fortune. I—I—suppose I ought not to have spoken. But I couldn't help it. I—I—asked B—Miss Darby to marry me; and—and—she said, 'Yes!'"

Rayner did not speak. I looked up into his face, fearing that he was vexed. I need have felt no apprehension. His eyes were bright with tender kindliness.

"My lad," he said, in answer to my look, "I give you joy. I can share your feelings. I, too, have had my little romance. When I was about your age I fell in love. Her name was Bee also. Like you, I had no fortune. Unlike you, I was afraid to speak. But I thought—I hoped—she knew that I loved her. Circumstances took me to another part of England. I did not return for three years. When I returned I found her married."

There were traces of strong feeling on Raynor's face. It was clear that this event was still very real to him after twenty-five years.

"Things had happened in the interval of which I was not at the time aware. Her father had lost all his money. They were a large family of children. And there was a suitor ready to take Bee as soon as she would have him. He was a young fellow—a clergyman, with an assured position and a tolerable living. He had the ear of her parents, who, no doubt, believed that they were consulting her happiness in promoting the match. It ended as they wished. She married him."

Rayner paused a minute. A light was beaming in his eyes which imparted to them an expression of sublime tenderness.

"Vivian, she was—she is still—my only love; but now in a different, in a higher sense. The old, fierce passion died long ago. From its ashes has risen another, sweeter sentiment. Why do you suppose I have buried myself in this distant corner? 'Twas she that drew me here, my lad. To guard, to cherish her has been my single aim for twenty years."

"I—I—do you mean—" I began.

"Yes," he interrupted me; "you have guessed it. After twenty years I love her more than ever, but it is with that tenderness which we feel toward the spirits of our dead. She is one of my dead, Vivian. She is the angel that hath reached me down her hand and lifted me from the slough of a desperado's life."

I have never seen a face look more beautiful than old Rayner's then. His words had stirred me deeply. We both sat silent. At last Rayner spoke.

"My lad," he said earnestly, "do you know I wanted you to love the little Bee? I have spent a year or two seeking some man worthy of her. I believe I have found him in you. You cannot think how glad you have made me, Jack. And really I was growing anxious. She has seen so few men, and that handsome humbug, Millington, was always hanging round her. But it is all right now. Your hand, Jack. And mind you, make her happy."

Next morning Rayner called me into his study.

"You are going to see her father to-day. He thinks you are an eligible young man with a comfortable fortune. So you are, for you must accept this."

He handed me a pink slip of paper. I glanced at it. I could not believe my eyes. It was a check for £20,000.

"No! No!" I cried, utterly overcome by this extraordinary instance of my friend's generosity, "It is impossible, I—I—"

"You must accept it," he said, very earnestly, laying his hand upon my shoulder. "I am a wealthy man now, you know. And I want you to marry the little Bee at once. God bless you, Jack."

I wrung his hand. I could not speak. My eyes were full of tears. Rayner's face beamed upon me with a beautiful smile. I knew who had evoked it; 'twas she at whose feet he laid this tribute—the spirit of the dead.

England's Highest Tribunal.

Here is an interesting description of the highest tribunal of England by a recent writer in the Baltimore Sun: The lord chief justice wears a dark blue silk gown with a wide black facing in the gray from the wrist to the elbow. Over his shoulder and across his breast is wound a wide, bright red silk scarf, while from his neck hang two white starched ties. On his head is a wig, with a red spot in the crown, all except the crown being done up in little curls. On his nose are gold spectacles, and from his pocket he draws a large red silk handkerchief of brilliant design, and occasionally he takes a pinch of snuff. Altogether the lord chief justice is a picturesque spectacle. The other judges are attired in a very similar manner. The sixpence seeking doorkeeper assured me that to see the five judges sitting together was the grandest sight in the world. The case on trial was an appeal from a criminal case in which the article stolen was a small quantity of milk, of the value of two pence, which the prisoner, being thirsty, had drank. The judges cut off the arguments of counsel in short order, and took occasion to say that, although the case was so trifling in itself, it involved a question of great importance in preserving the system of trial by jury in criminal cases.

Damariscove, Me., has now no inhabitant but a lighthouse keeper. Two hundred years ago, in arranging for the Indian campaigns, Damariscove could furnish a company of men.

The hyacinth is found in Maine and the lake regions.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

ELLA Wheeler Wilcox says, in a recent poem: "Time's finger on the dial of my life points to high noon." Now, can anybody guess how old Ella is?

It is said that the largest diamond in the world was found a short time ago in the mines of Bahia de Pernagus, Brazil. The gem is reported to weigh 3,100 carats, which is 2,129 carats heavier than the largest existing diamond.

THE Duke of Orleans, head of the Royalist party in France and claimant to the throne, has come to the sensible conclusion that, even if a monarchy is desirable for himself and family, he cannot down the French Republic. He will quit subsidizing Royalist newspapers and give up the offices of the Royalist committee in Paris.

ACCORDING to one of the addresses before the Greenacre conference, in session in Maine, the central portion of the United States is destined to contain half its population, and this population is to amount to 700,000,000 people, all under one government. The interesting question of whether a government over 700,000,000 will be more than ten times as bad as one over 70,000,000 is left unanswered.

ACCORDING to the elaborate report just issued by the Labor Department of the English Government there has been a notable rise in the rate of wages during the past year, the average increase for the entire laboring population being a little over a dollar a head per annum. This increase is all the more remarkable from the fact that the returns in question show an equally notable decline in the number of hours of labor.

EX-CONSUL General New reiterates the statement that there is no estate of any description amounting to as much as $1,000,000 in England, either in the Bank of England or in the court of chancery, in which American heirs are interested. The same statement has been made by indubitable authority a hundred times. But whenever a smart lawyer gets out of another job or wishes to take a trip to England at somebody else's expense the deathless "fake" of a vast English estate waiting for a number of guileless Americans to come over and get it is revived.

DR. Edward Everett Hale suggests that the United States shall renew its proposition, made to Spain in 1825, to lend her Government a large sum of money on condition that she shall allow this Government to organize Cuba, on a self-governing basis, with its autonomy guaranteed jointly by Spain and the United States. He thinks that it would be just as well to allow the island to remain nominally "the brightest jewel in the crown of Spain," so long as it was actually independent, and for all practical purposes on the same footing as one of the territories of the American Union.

ONE of the most interesting of the men made rich recently by the Cripple Creek mines is W. S. Stratton, who owns the Independence mine outright and has an interest in other mining properties. He is a carpenter, and three years ago he walked from Colorado Springs to the new camp, a distance of thirty miles, in order to save the fare, which amounted to $4. Success has not spoiled him, although he now has an income of $4,200,000 a year. He is a modest, small-sized man, with iron-gray hair and mustache, dressed in a plain business suit, and wholly inconspicuous.

No fewer than sixty-six persons in Great Britain are shown by the income tax reports just published in London to enjoy annual incomes of over $300,000. There are nearly two thousand more whose incomes range all the way from that figure down to $50,000 a year, while those possessing from $25,000 to $50,000 a year exceed three thousand in number. Some five thousand people are taxed on $10,000 to $15,000 per annum, and nearly fifteen thousand citizens make return of incomes ranging from $5,000 to $10,000. When it is borne in mind that the tendency to rate one's income for revenue purposes at the lowest possible figure is almost universal, and that even the most upright and patriotic of citizens think it fair game to "do" the tax collector, it must be admitted that the showing of the report is eminently satisfactory to Great Britain.

THE aggregate number of employes of all the roads in the United States is as large as the standing army of Germany. This means that the 1,890 railroads in this country employ 900,000 persons, and that one person in every ninety of our population depends for a livelihood upon a railroad. From the general railroad statistics for last year, it will be learned that our 1,890 railroads carried about 600,000,000 passengers, which means that if every passenger had been a different person, our railroads would have carried about half the entire population of the globe. In addition to this, about eight hundred million tons of freight were carried. To transport these hosts of passengers and move these mountains of freight required 35,000 locomotives, 32,000 passenger cars and over 1,100,000 freight cars. Counting in all second tracks, sidings and yard tracks, there are something over 230,000 miles of railway tracks in this country. The actual distance covered, however, is 176,461 miles. Every hundred miles of railroad gives employment to 515 men.

A WHILE ago it was asserted that the investment in bicycles reduced that in diamonds, spreading a cold wave over the latter trade in contrast with the warm and fructifying one which descended upon the former. It is now proclaimed that the statistical average of marriages is threatened with diminution from the same cause. It will require better testimony than is yet offered to convince anybody of this, facetiously observes the New York Tribune. Bicycling is favorable to romance and promotes courtship; many a youth has proposed on his wheel, who would not have had the courage to do so on foot or skates or horseback. For the chicken-hearted there is the the leasurely up grade, favorable to deliberation; for the impetuous the down hill scoot inviting precipitation. The progress in the former case is rather slow, but in the latter more exciting than shooting a pigeon on the wing, and generally more successful. Dimmish marriage, forsooth! The wheel promotes it, and encourages the sentiment which leads up to it. But the previousness of some statisticians runs into subsequency. A turn on the bicycle now and then would symmetrize the personal and correct their arithmetical figures without reducing the matrimonial chances of any of them.

AN outbreak of smallpox that has assumed almost the proportions of a real epidemic is causing much anxiety in London. It began some months ago, and since then has been slowly spreading from one slum to another, until now the health officials find themselves confronted with a task of no little magnitude, for cold weather is approaching and the disease is one that in ordinary circumstances is much more easily handled in warm weather than in winter, when lack of ventilation in the rooms of its victims makes their chances of recovery smaller and also increases the danger of infecting others. The London Lancet, in discussing this matter, explains the prevalence of the malady by stating that at no time within the present generation has there been in England such gross and criminal carelessness in enforcing obedience to the vaccination laws as within the last six years. This, in turn, is due to the fact that a Royal Commission, appointed in 1889 to investigate the whole subject of vaccination has done its work with such amazing deliberation that even now it is not ready to make a report. Meanwhile the Board of Guardians are constantly declaring that until the question is settled one way or another they do not feel called upon to enforce with vigor—at all, would be truer—the provisions of the vaccination acts.

SMUGGLED IN SNOW.

Novel Ruse to Hoodwink the Czar's Soldiers.

Until within recent years the Russian frontier on the German boundary was guarded in a surprisingly weak manner for a nation so completely under military rule as the Czar's great empire. But now there is a strong cordon of garrisons only a few miles apart and a careful patrol service between them. The chief duty of these garrisons is to prevent smuggling and the introduction of Nihilist literature into Russia. The duty is hard and monotonous, and the Czar does not like to have his best-trained and most effective regiments sent out along the boundary line.

For the most part these garrisons consist of young recruits from the eastern and central provinces of Russia. They are seldom expert soldiers, and the lax discipline they are under is further weakened by their excessive drinking. Their small pay is doled out to them twice a month, and every kopeck of it is immediately expended in vodka. After the vodka is gone they employ their spare time in making raids across the boundary line into the German farm yards to supplant their meager rations.

Along the entire boundary line between these two countries there is a series of great open plains. Over these an icy east wind blows in winter, and the only way the soldiers can keep alive on their patrol is by the building of wood fires between the posts. Even then the patrols frequently have their limbs frozen in their monotonous marches to and fro. Hence it is not at all difficult to smuggle across the boundary, and, indeed it is suspected that the soldiers often add to their small pay by making deals with the smugglers and turning their heads the other way when they press by.

Two exceedingly novel attempts were made last spring by the smuggling fraternity both of which proved successful. In one case late one night a band of men in Germany began snow balling some villgers on Russian territory, and the Russians returned the attack. In the snowballs thrown from Germany, however, yards of fine Brussels lace were concealed. This method proved most successful, for even the secret police did not discover it, and the guard of the frontier certainly had no idea of what was going on. Quite as efficacious was the bringing in of thousands of Nihilist proclamations, through Silesia under the very eyes of the garrison. These proclamations were in the hollow staves carried by a body of men who passed themselves off as pious pilgrims entering Russia on a sacred journey.

A French engineer has conceived the interesting idea of reproducing the house in which Napoleon lived at St. Helena as an attraction during the exhibitton of 1900. The house will be an exact copy of the original, surrounded by panoramic canvases representing the natural surroundings.

California's fruit crop is valued this year at $30,000,000.

UNDISCOVERED GOLD.

Gold Fields of America and Their Boundaries.

The fact that the partially explored district of the Yukon tract, in Alaska, yielded about $250,000 in gold during the last mining season is generally taken to imply that the Alaska district will be one of the most important American gold producers in the near future, if the means of access to and communication with that territory can be easily maintained. As yet, says the Boston Advertiser, the gold has not been mined in what may be called a scientific manner, as the simple machinery of the miners last year was crude and ill adapted to the work. The climatic conditions are such as to deter all but a few resolute and experienced miners from much successful work in the Yukon river district, although the returns of the successful men have been very profitable.

In some claims the yield has been as high as $1 or $1.50 to the pan; and it is evident that, if water could be obtained in a satisfactory supply, the gold fields of Alaska might eventually show as large an output as some of the most famous camps of California. This is all the more noticeable for the reason that only so small a proportion of the gold belt of northwestern Alaska has been fairly prospected. For all that can be asserted confidently to the contrary, the amount of gold already produced in North America, large as it is, may be insignificant, compared to the output which will be made in the next few decades.

According to some reliable reports the gold belt of Alaska extends over a district from 75 to 100 miles, beginning at some point in the arctic circle and extending down. It is already known that indications warrant the supposition that the belt is at least 900 miles long in Alaska and Canada, and it would not be strange if it should be proved that the gold belt extends practically along the whole of North America, from the arctic circle to Southern Mexico. It is true that in some parts of Mexico gold has not as yet been discovered; but it is also true that, on a general plan, the gold belt may be said to extend from Canada along the line of the Rocky Mountains far into Mexico, and some of the richest mines of Mexico are probably still to be discovered, at least so far as the present generation is concerned.

There is reason to believe that not all the rich gold mines which were known to the Aztecs in the time of Cortez are known to-day, unless both the statements of the Spaniards themselves and the legends of the Indian tribes of Mexico are at fault. This being so, it is surely no great strain upon the imagination to infer that the territory along the Rocky Mountains is generally rich in precious metals—although the geological formation in certain localities is such that the gold or silver-bearing strata are at present (and may be always) inaccessible to mankind. Yet if a plat of the sections which are rich in gold and silver should be made, it would be readily apparent that in general those districts follow the line of the Rocky Mountains.

The mountain regions of Manitoba and British Columbia have not been thoroughly prospected as yet, so that it is impossible to speak with perfect positiveness on this point, but it is at least certain that, so far as any very large tracts of the Rocky Mountain section of North Amrrica have been examined closely by skilled prospectors, the existence of rich mineral fields has been brought to light. Even as far north as the arctic circle it is now evident that the gold fields extend, and surely it is no unreasonable supposition that, between the Alaskan fields and those of the United States, new gold-bearing territory will be discovered as civilization extends further and further into the northwest.

The developments in Alaska, taken in connection with these in South Africa, make it reasonably certain that there is to be no gold famine in the near future. Some eminent scientists of Europe have predicted that within 100 years the gold supply of the world will be exhausted; but the developments of the last two years tend greatly to weaken the force of such a prediction. Viewing the situation dispassionately, it seems fair to conclude that the gold production of the coming century will not only be far greater than that of the century which is now closing, but that it will also fail to exhaust the world's stores of gold, as far as they shall have been located by that time.

Giant Fossil Palm Leaf.

In the office of T. B. Corey, mine superintendent of the Oregon Improvement Company, in the Burke building, there are two magnificent fossils of what was once a large palm leaf. They have been preserved in a drab-colored sandstone, and all the veins and tracings of the original leaf are remarkably distinct. One of the blocks forms the base of the leaf where it once joined to the tree, while the other evidently caught up the extreme end of the leaf. In the former, the lines radiate in clear lines from the stem, and run like the folds of a fan toward the outer edge, widening as they go; and in the latter they are shown to have been very broad. The leaf was at least four feet long and fully as broad at the widest part. The fossils were presented to Mr. Corey by C. B. McDowell, who found them near Hamilton. They are interesting relics of a time when the palm tree flourished in this region in all the vigor of a tropical growth.

The money has been subscribed for the proposed baloon trip of the Swedish engineer Andree to the North pole. The baloon will be made in Paris at a cost of $8,000.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 19.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Prothonotary,
WM. F. SMITH.
For District Attorney,
WM. J. SINGER.

ONE half of the city of Wilkesbarre is without water.

THE Saturday night's frost did great damage to the Lancaster tobacco crop.

SUNDAY night's frost is reported as having been severe in scores of sections and doing damage.

IT cost 11 1-6 cents a day last month to feed Schuylkill county jail prisoners. That's dirt cheap, but it was grub for dirty fellows.

EX-speaker Crisp denies that he has pronounced in favor of Whitney for President. Mr. Whitney would make a good President, he is a first-class man.

The board of school directors of Frailly township, Schuylkill county has been ousted by Judge Bechtel, because they could not agree over the appointment of a teacher.

PLATT bossed the New York Republican state convention this week, just as Quay did in this state. Quay and Platt will dictate who shall be the next Republican nominee for President, and he to be Tom Reed.

QUAY did not get Gov. Hasting's presidential bee killed altogether, and Daniel has gone to New York to show some of the big fellows how much of the stinger is still left. But, Daniel, we think the honey flowers have all been sucked.

THE nominating speech for Centre county's choice for superior judge, C. M. Bower, esq., was made by D. F. Fortney, esq., and was one of the best nominating speeches made in the state convention and added greatly to the vote of Mr. Bower. Mr. Fortney's earnestness of manner, fluent utterances and logical thought always capture an audience, whether at the bar or on the stump, and he sends out his sentences with a voice that can be heard in the most distant part of a hall.

THERE will be no quibbling over the Democratic nominees for superior judges; they are gentlemen of the highest integrity, from the ranks of the foremost legal minds of this state. Go to work now for the ticket, old Centre came close on to having her choice on the ticket, but will not falter in her duty to the nominees—our Democrats are not of that stripe. Centre county's sterling Democracy deserved recognition by a representative among the superior court nominees.

QUAY, Platt and Foraker have formed a political alliance for the furtherence of the schemes of Quay, Platt and Foraker by controlling the next National Convention. This partnership forever kills Harrison and McKinley as Presidential possibilities and makes Tom Reed about the strongest man in the Republican field. With Quay to do the thinking, Platt the wire pulling and Foraker the mouthing, the combination is a pretty strong one as there are no kind of corrupt methods this trio are not thoroughly acquainted with.

THERE was to be untold disaster, says the Times, under the Wilson bill, but no such experience obtains in the New England States. A cotton mill is to be begun at once at Arkwright, R. I., to cost $1,000,000 and to run 40,000 spindles, for the production of cotton cloths. And all this venture, like very many more, under the Wilson tariff. The cotton industry does not have as much protection as the McKinley schedule afforded, but more factories are running, new manufactories are going up, wages are increasing and labor is in demand. And this is a pooling of issues that never entered into the calculations of the wailers.

PENSIONS AND PUBLIC EXPENDITURES.

Some official statistics of pensions recently published have great interest in their connection with the important questions of public expenditure and taxation. The list of pensions, which is steadily falling under the remorseless aim of death, now numbers 987,815 persons as against 1,011,794 in the year 1894. Commissioner Lochren has prepared a table showing that the pension list will be cut down to 854,461 in 1900 and to 701,413 in 1905. In fifty years it is estimated that the last remnant of the soldiers of the War for the Union will have disappeared.

There is no more inhumanity in the government taking into calculation the effect of the decline of the pension list upon the public revenues than there is in the purchase of a lot in a cemetery by the head of a family with the certainty that there will be need of it. In truth it is the duty of the government, which has provided with unexampled liberality for the veterans of the civil war to consider the near approach of a substantial reduction of expenditures for pensions in its relation to public finances. Especially is this the case in view of the fact that the expenditure for pensions vastly exceeds that of any other item of public appropriation. During the last fiscal year the expenditure for the pension list amounted to $141,386,802, while the entire civil and miscellaneous expenditures of government, the next highest item, amounted to $93,262,213.

On the basis of Commissioner Lochren's table, and any one can make the calculation for himself from the above data, the expenditure for pensions will undergo a reduction of nearly $20,000,000 in the year 1900, and of upward of $41,000,000 by 1905. Without extending this calculation any further, by five years the expenditures of the government will undergo a quite substantial reduction. The revenues from customs are steadily increasing and in the present fiscal year promise to reach $200,000,000. Instead, then, of searching for new sources of taxation the next Congress has only to let the revenue laws alone and they will soon yield sufficient money for all ordinary expenditures of government. This would be the case even though there should be no reduction of expenditure for the pension list. But with the certain decline in this expenditure it will not be long until the treasury will again contain a large surplus. Hence there will be no occasion for increasing the duties on imports or the internal taxes under pretext of needing more revenue. All that will be asked of Congress in the way of financial legislation is to provide for the redemption of the greenback debt, and thus to put an end to the speculative raids upon the treasury gold. The treasury reserve of gold is now used as a potent agency not only for attacking the public credit, but for influencing the markets. Will Congres be equal to the patriotic duty of putting the welfare of the country above the interests of party?—Philadelphia *Record*.

THE protectionist organs are dumbfounded by the evidences of returning business prosperity; but they have not entirely lost their imaginative aptitude. They say that depression was brought on by the fear of what Democrats would do, and that revival is due to the prospect of curative Republican legislation. But even in Ohio there is no talk of renewing the Sherman silver purchase act nor of re-enacting the unmodified McKinley tariff. The Republican doctors will never admit it, but they know that their policies brought on business disaster and that there is no chance of repeating past mistakes. The lesson of 1892 has not been lost upon them.

WOODWARD.

News of the Past Week as Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Thomas Hosterman who had been at Reedsville during the summer is home on a visit.

J. C. F. Motz and Samuel Mowry spent Sunday at Mifflinburg.

The Misses Dolan of Bellefonte, are here on a visit ta their father James Dolan.

Warren Ettlinger arrived home from Kansas City, Kas., on Saturday.

The game of ball between the Woodward club and the St. Paul club at Wolfe's Chapel on Saturday resulted in favor of Woodward; the score being 26 to 6.

G. W. Frank, of Rebersburg, is again working for Daniel Engle.

Quite a number from this place will attend Grange picnic this week.

Prof. Thomas Auman removed from Rebersburg to this place last Thursday into part of Samuel Motz's house. Mr. Auman has charge of the public school this winter; the right man in the right place.

Lanson Burrows, of Pleasant Gap is sojourning in our burg for a short time.

Our marksmen have killed quite a number of gray squirrels since the season opened.

A man was seen in Pine Creek Hollow one day last week carrying a belt with two revolvers and a winchester rifle. This same man is supposed to be the man missing at this place. He must soon return or his family will starve.

Frank Motz left for State College where he will again pursue his studies.

A Horse-Show Story.

Mrs. Burton Harrison has written a new novelette, dealing in the main with the "fashionables" of New York at the Horse Show, which the Ladies' Home Journal is about to begin. Mr. W. T. Smedley has illustrated the story.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

ECHOES OF THE BIG FIGHT.

Supporters of Harrison and McKinley back of the Attack on Senator Quay.

The recent fight against Senator Quay for state chairman of the Republican party of Pennsylvania was organized and conducted by the personal friends and political managers of ex-President Harrison and was very ably supported by Governor McKinley's adherents over the state.

It was an aggressive fight for supremacy on the part of the Harrison-McKinley forces against the Quay-Reed element of the party. The Harrison people boldly proclaimed that it meant a St. Helena for Quay if they were victorious. The senator met the issue and just as boldly proclaimed to the people of Pennsylvania that "it means either my elimination from politics, or that the Hog Combine of Pennsylvania shall be a nightmare of the past."

The Harrison-McKinley combine asked for no quarter and, if successful, intended to give none. It was clearly a case of burning their bridges behind them and fighting to the death. Had Quay been chucked over the ramparts Governor Hastings, ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker, David Martin and Chris Magee would have been four of the eight delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention and Pennsylvania's delegation would have been practically solid for Harrison.

Pennsylvenia will send eight delegates-at-large, four for the two senators and four for the two congressmen at large. Senator Quay, Governor Hastings, Lieutenant Governor Lyons, of Pittsburg, J. Hay Brown, of Lancaster, ex-Lieutenant Governor Watres, Congressman Jack Robinson, of Media, and William B. Gill, of Bucks, will doubtless be chosen; and if Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia, would attend the convention as a delegate he would receive the high honor of a unanimous election as a delegate-at-large.

If the friends of Senator Quay from other states desire that his name shall go before the national convention for the presidency he will have the sincere and united support of the Pennsylvania delegation. If Senator Quay should resolutely refuse to enter the presidential contest, as he assuredly would, the chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation, Governor Hastings, would, in all human probability, cast Pennsylvania's sixty-four votes for either Thomas Brackett Reed, of Maine, or Governor Levi P. Morton, of New York.

It is not said authoritatively that under Senator Quay's leadership the vote of Pennsylvania will be cast solidly for Reed or Morton, but it is asserted that neither Senator Quay nor any friend of his from Pennsylvania will cast a vote for Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana, or William McKinley, of Ohio.

LINDEN HALL.

Interesting Items from our Neighboring Town.

Mrs. Daniel Hess and grand-daughter Fredda left on last Tuesday for Tennessee, where they will pay an extended visit to Mrs. Hess's sister.

Mrs. Heilman, of Lebanon, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Daniel Weiland.

Mrs. Lillian Gettig spent a few days at the home of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Gettig.

Mrs. Hull and Miss Barlett, of Bellefonte were the guests of Mr. Wm. Stover's family.

Jack frost visited our town on Saturday night and everything looks nipped.

John Ross accompanied by his brother James attended the G. A. R. encampment at Louisville, Ky., after which they expected to visit some of their relatives near the same place and will return about the 17th.

The refreshments for the friends who attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Dr. Stam, of Millheim were served at the home of her sister, Mrs. Daniel Weiland. Mrs. Stam had many relatives and friends through here who attended her funeral and who deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

Mrs. John Weibly and her friend Mrs. Philip Bradley, of this place, spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. Bradford's parents at Colyer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gettig, of Altoona, were the guests of Mr. Gettig's mother a few days this week.

The infant child of Samuel Gingerich's who died on last Monday was interred in the Rock Hill cemetery on Tuesday, Rev Goodling officiating.

Miss Freddie Weiland, who was visiting friends in Lebanon for the last month has returned home.

Mr. Robert McClellan who lives on the Auman farm raised a potato that weighed two pounds and ten ounces; the potato crop through here is very good.

A good soaking rain is needed as water is very scarce with our farmers, some having to drive their cattle quite a distance to water.

William McClellan, of Altoona, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Harry Frantz, at this place.

The greater part of our people will attend the Grange picnic this week.

The corn crop on an average is very good in this section.

—Summer clothing marked down at Lewins, Bellefonte. This means cost.

OPENING

OF THE

FALL CAMPAIGN!

A HOT CONTEST

Against all High Prices; against all old methods of business.

We are ready with the largest stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes for the Fall and Winter trade.

Note The Following:

A Cassimere Suit at $5.00, as good as we had a year ago at $8.00 An extra heavy Mixed Cassimere Suit at $6.00, as good as we had a year ago at $10.

An All Wool Black Cheviot at $5.50, as good as we had a year ago at $8. A fine Black Diaganal Suit; would be cheap at $12. A fine Black Diaganal at $10, usually sold at $13. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $8, something entirely new, as good as a $12 Suit.

An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $10, extra fine trimmings and linings, extra making, worth every cent of $15. An extra fine Nigger Head Cheviot at $11.50, as fine as any tailor-made at $18 or $20.

Children's Suits, 90c up. Children's Brown, Blue and Black Cheviots from $1.25 up. A good, heavy, Cheviot Cassimere in Black, Blue and Mixed at $1.50.

We have the greatest lot of Boy's Suits at $2.50, all wool, extra wearing, as good as you can buy for $4. Children's Overcoats, $1.39 up. Youth's Suits from $3 up to the very finest, all the varieties.

Boy's Knee Pants, 23c up to the very finest. Boy's all wool Knee Pants at 50c. Men's all wool Pants at $1.50 per pair. Men's good quality heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, at 37c. Men's Merino Undershirts and Drawers at 19c. Children's Merino Shirts and Drawers, 7c. up Men's Suspenders, 8c. up.

We have the greatest line of Boy's Suits, at $3.50 in Black, Blue and Brown Cheviots, Cassimeres, etc., as good as you will buy any where for $5.

Men's Fur Hats, a regular $1 Hat for 69c. Men's Fur Stiff Hats worth $1.25 for 68c. Boy's Wool Hats, 18c. Boy's First Quality Wool Hats, 40c. Boy's First Class Fur Hats, 49c.

DRY GOODS.

Canton Flannels, 4c up. Shaker Flannels, 5c up, All Wool splendid quality Dress Goods, 37 inches wide, 30c per yard. Plain Dress Cloth, from 18c up. Dress Plaids, from 5c up.

All Wool Serges, in all colors, 40 inches wide, 34c. All Wool Serges, 46 inches wide, in all colors, 37c up.

Unbleached Muslin, 1 yard wide, from 3 1-2c up. The very best Calico, 4 1-2 and 5c. Good quality dark Dress Gingham, at 5c. Bleached Muslin, from 4 1-2c up.

SHOES.

The greatest stock in this part of the State.

Ladies' Kid Shoes at 99c. Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid Shoes, Patent Leather Tip, Opera Toe, Common Sense Toe, Razor Toe, $1.25 per pair, every pair warranted. A Ladies' very fine quality Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, every pair warranted, at $1.39.

Ladies' very fine Dongola Kid, McKay Sewed, in all the different styles, at $1.90, every pair warranted. A still finer grade Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, Goodyear Welt, as fine as hand made, at $2.40, every pair warranted.

Men's Heavy Boots, $1.45, $1.90, etc. Men's Dress Shoes, $1.24 and up, all warranted. A Men's Working Shoe, at $1 up to $1.48. If they don't give satisfaction, we will make it right.

We have the largest stock of all the above goods. Our prices will compete with New York and Philadelphia prices.

We have opened a Mail Order Department. If you cannot come and see us, write for prices and samples.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

CLEVAN DINGES,

General Insurance and Real Estate.

18 East Third St.

WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

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AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist DR. LOBB

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Diseases of the blood, loss of manhood, general debility, affections of the nervous system and kidneys, require treatment by a specialist. Dr. Lobb is the oldest and most eminent specialist in this class of diseases in Philadelphia, and guarantees to cure every case he undertakes. Restoring the patient to vigorous health and perfect manhood. A permanent, radical cure is guaranteed, not a temporary relief. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. Office hours, daily and Sundays, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Send or call for free book on Errors of Youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

Rochester Business University.

If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a beautiful cloth-bound book that tells about a School of Business more famous from ocean to ocean than any other on the continent. Invest a postal card. Address "R. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE

143 ACRES

of woodland, in Gregg township, well timbered with white-pine, yellow pine, rock-oak and chestnut, located one fourth mile of Penn Cave. Also House and five acres of land, near Farmers Mills, good fruit and two wells on the premises; stable and all necessary outbuildings. All buildings in good condition. For further particulars call on J. C. ARMBRUSTER, Tusseyville.

aug15 4t

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED.—Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY $780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL,
316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.

Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - -

- - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.

Fine Display of Easter Goods.

Come and See.

THURSTON GRAND RAPIDS OHIO CHEMICAL COMPANY

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to distress but infallible to relieve. When everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, stomach and liver complaints ASK YOUR DRUGGIST for THURSTON'S PILLS. By mail 25 cents per package.

ALL DRUG STORES

TANSY PILLS!

SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Susie Harlacher, of Stormstown, is visiting friends in town.

——Mrs. Robert Sweetwood is visiting her aunt, Miss Lizzie Runkle.

——Mrs. George Rearick, of Spring Mills, was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

——Witmer Smith, of Williamsport, is spending this week at home taking in the picnic.

——Mrs. Samuel Heckman, of Lock Haven, is visiting her father, Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

——Mr. and Mrs. James Shires, of Johnstown, are guests at the home of Mrs. Susan McCullough.

——Rev. Illingworth gave our sanctum a call. He is gathering material for a history of Penns valley.

——W. J. Finkle, the popular miller at Farmers Mills, and Mrs. Finkle, were pleasant callers with us.

——Daniel Corman, merchant at Oak Hall, was down here the other day and gave us a warm handshake.

——Prof. Ed. Wolf was compelled to close school one day last week on account of ill health. He's all right again.

——Ex-commissioner John Wolf, of Miles, was in town last week to have a new board walk laid in front of his property here.

——Mrs. Dr. E. J. Ward and two children, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mrs. Ward's mother, Mrs. Stiver, on Church street.

——H. M. Cain, an old patron and friend of the "Reporter," was a pleasant caller. He is camping at the grangers' pic-nic this week.

——Our genial friend, D. E. Bible, of Pottsville, with Mrs. Bible, gave us a call. He looks the picture of health and is prospering in that coal centre.

——Mrs. S. E. From and her son Ed, of Plymouth, Ohio, formerly of this place, are visiting for a few weeks with their many friends and relatives here.

——James Hosterman gave our sanctum a call, and has since left for the West Penn. Medical College, at Pittsburg, to finish his last course as a medical student.

——Insurance agent C. Dinges, gave us a pleasant call; accompanied by Mrs. Dinges he is visiting his mother and taking in the pic-nic.

——Mr. John Stover, one of our former boys, but now located at Berrysburg, Pa., came up with his family on a visit and incidentally to take in the picnic.

——Simon Moyer, several years ago operating among several tracts of timber in this section, is visiting at D. J. Meyers. He is located at Womelsdorf, Pa., and is a manufacturer of cigar boxes.

——Henry Boozer, a life-long citizen of this place thinks of starting for California shortly, where he intends to remain for some time for the benefit of his health, which, we trust, will meet his fondest expectations.

——Daniel Geiss, of Joliet, a native of Tusseyville, is in this vicinity visiting old friends, and gave us a call. He has prospered in the west, looks well and is as firm in his Democracy as only a Geiss can be.

——Peter Ziegler, of Adams co., O., who left this valley 28 years ago, is in on a visit and will remain until fall. He informs us that in his section every thing is parched and dried up for want of rain.

——Prof. Warren S. Krise, of Gazzam, arrived here last week on a visit to his parents. We are pleased to say to his credit as a successful teacher, that he has been elected a third time as principal of the Gazzam schools.

——Samuel Rowe arrived home a few days ago. He has been employed the last several months in Chicago, with a firm manufacturing stone crushing machinery, etc. and has a good position.

——Mr. Samuel Rearick and wife, parents of Rev. Rearick, and Mr. Weaver, a brother-in-law, and his wife, all of Beavertown, are visiting at Rev. Rearick's and taking in the pic-nic.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy, or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00 Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting Items as Gathered for Our Readers.

The public schools opened on Monday morning with William Keen teaching first grade, Edward Wolf intermediate and Katie Bollinger primary.

Mrs. Stambach has had the boss painters Bup Musser and Squire Dutwiler giving her house two coats of lavender color paint, making it look fine.

One evening last week Earn Stover caught a lot of coons and the following day gave a coon show on the street for the benefit of the kids that to them was very entertaining, though the hounds were rather noisy.

P. Gross Yearick, of Philadelphia, is making his parents the second visit for the season, having been here early in June.

George Bright who spent the greater part of the summer here with his parents has gone back to Springfield, Ohio, to complete his education, this being his last year at school.

Nathaniel Boob, living on the J. H. Musser farm will quit farming in the spring and Henry Zerby now on the Andrew Stover farm in Penn township will take Boobs place.

There is a large band of gypsies camped in the woods along Elk Creek between Millheim and Coburn, with a big lot of horses, regular trading stock.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

—Get ready for the Granger Picnic. We can dress you in elegant suits from $5 to $8.—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat, new	60
Wheat	65
Rye	45
Corn	45
Oats	29
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	18
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	13
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	8

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County, in the matter of the estate of Daniel Horner, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned Auditor appointed by said court to pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of J. S. Houseman, administrator of said decedent, and make distribution of the balance found due in the hands of said administrator, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, October 16th, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at which time and place all claimants are required to present their claims before the auditor or be debarred from coming in on the fund.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 13, 1895. Auditor.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—SPECIAL TERM. Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District consisting of the county of Centre, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon Benjamin Rich, associate judges, in and for said county, having issued their ptecept bearing date the 26th day of August, 1895, to me directed for holding a special term of the Court of Common Pleas for the said county of Centre, notice is hereby given that the said special term of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer, Terminer, and General Jail delivery, Quarter sessions of the peace and Orphans court of Centre county, will convene on the 2nd Monday of October, being the 14th day of October, 1895, upon which said court all jurors summoned to attend are hereby required to attend.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte, the 29th day of August, 1895 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO, Sheriff.

EXCUTOR'S PUBLIC SALE.—THERE will be offered at public sale, by the undersigned, executors of the estate of David Hennigh, late of Potter township, deceased, on the premises, two miles east of Potters Mills, on

o——o SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1895. o——o

At 10 o'clock, a. m. A valuable farm, situate as aforesaid, containing 155 acres, more or less, 85 acres of which are covered with heavy timber, the balance is in fine state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good Two-story Dwelling House, Barn, and all other necessary outbuildings. Good running water at the house and barn, and all kinds of fruit on the premises.

ALSO, on the same day on the premises, two miles south-east of Centre Hall, at one o'clock, p. m., another Fine Farm, situate as aforesaid, containing 155 acres, more or less, 125 acres of which are in a fine state of cultivation, the balance in good timberland.

A good Dwelling House, large Bank Barn, and other outbuildings erected thereon. Cistern water and orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

This is as fine a farm as can be found in the valley, and will prove a profitable investment to the purchaser. It is also underlaid with iron ore.

Terms will be made known on day of sale.
ADAM BARTGES,
S P. HENNIGH,
Executors.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the estate of Joel Royer late of the township of Miles, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the said court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of the executors of the said decedent to and among those legally entitled to the same, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his said appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, the 4th day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m, where and when all parties in interest may attend if they see proper. Parties having claims against the said estate should present them at that time as they will be debarred thereafter from making claim upon the said fund.

CHARLES P. REWER,
sep12-3t Auditor.

NOTICE.—A NOTE MADE PAYABLE TO Philip Leister, for $32 50, given on date of August 19, 1895, will not be paid, as I have not received value therefor All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing same.

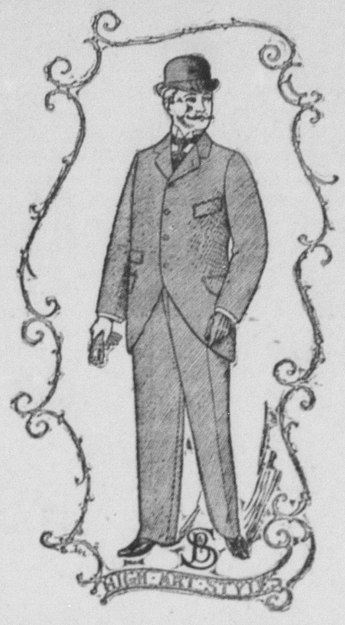
J. C. RIPKA.
sep12-3t Potters Mills.

ESTRAY HOGS.—Three white hogs, weighing about 125 pounds each, having a ring in the nose, came to the premises of the undersigned. The owner is requested to call, prove property and pay expenses.

EMANUEL FYE.
sep12-3t West of Centre Hall.

.... EASY ....
....
YOU CAN ALL DO IT!
....
Look Like This.

IT WON'T COST YOU A PENNY MORE.



YOU WILL ALWAYS LOOK & FEEL WELL Dressed

If you buy the High Art make of Clothing.

Compare them with others.

Pay attention to the make, the fit and the general appearance of the garment, and you will be sure to buy no other.

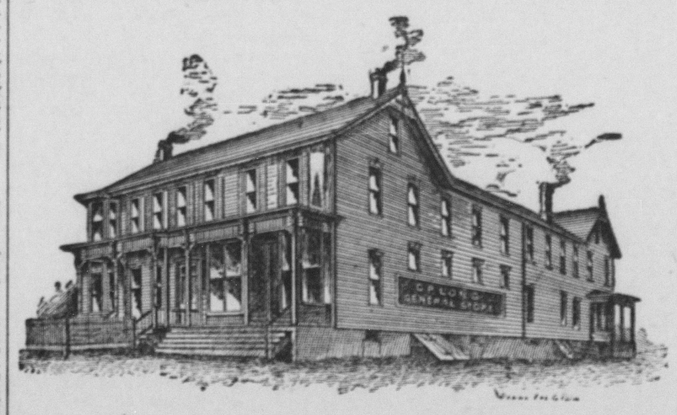
SEE THEM. EXAMINE THEM.

....

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters, Bellefonte.

GRANGE PICNIC.



During the Grangers, Picnic Next Week the

Penns Valley Bargain Store

Representing the Spring Mills and State College Stores, will occupy their usual headquarters

IN GRANGE PARK,

Our display will be composed principally of the finest and best assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES, UNDERWEAR AND GLOVES, ETC.,

To be found on grounds. A full line of General Merchandise will offered at inviting prices. See us when you come.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills. State College.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovlier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

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SPANGLER & HEWES,
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE.
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. 1aprém

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor. jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. apo8tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.09 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.39 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.15 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia,

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	P.M.	A.M.		A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m,

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A NIGHT RIDE.

BY LUKE SHARP.

The bicycle is a queer instrument. You think you know all about it, then suddenly you find there are still things to learn. The other evening I got on my bicycle and worked my way for five or six miles through one of the prettiest lanes in England to a country village where a friend of mine lives. The lane which leads to this village is one in which I did a good deal of practicing when I first took to the bicycle some months ago. It is bordered by hedges and trees on each side, and looks like a long green tunnel through which the sun sends some flittering, flickering rays down on the excellent roadway, making a sort of dancing carpet of light and shade, eternally weaving themselves together, and mimicking in shadow and sunshine the interlacing of the trees above.

But there is, alas, along the side of this lane a ditch with which I have before now made acquaintance while teaching myself how to ride. It is always a pleasant experience for a bicycle to revisit a spot where he has had his conflicts with the machine. It gives him a sense of having accomplished something. I recognized all the places where I had been thrust through the hedge. It was nice to know that these exciting days were past, and that I now rode the machine as if I were a part of it.

The lane is a lonely place at any time of the day; broader roads and more direct ones lead to the little village I have spoken of, but whose name I need not mention. My friend proved so entertaining that I stayed on and on. I was invited to stop for dinner and I did. I was afterward censured for this when I ultimately did reach home. People in the country, I was told, were not always prepared to receive unexpected visitors to dinner. It was not the thing to drop down with my bicycle upon a helpless man in the country and then hang around the premises until I was invited to dinner. I am always putting my foot in it this way. It makes me feel guilty afterward, but what is a man to do?

It was pitch dark when I left the house, and when I came to the entrance of the lane it was even darker than pitch, if such a thing be possible. I lit my bicycle lamp for the first time in my life. The lamp had cost me a lot of money and was said to be the best in the market, but when it tried to compete with the appalling darkness of the lane I saw what a futile thing it was. It shed a dim circle of light a long way ahead, that didn't seem to me to be of much practical use. I pushed the machine along and sprang lightly on its back. Now I thought I knew how to ride perfectly, but I was to find out that riding in the broad daylight and riding in the darkness are two entirely different things. The machine gave a wobble first in one direction and then in the other, and my heart came into my mouth when I found that unless I saw the wheel I did not know how to balance the concern. Sitting down a moment afterward, fortunately not on the side where the ditch was, I had some time to meditate on the situation. The wheel was on top of me, and the lamp was out. This was old times over again, and I had not seen the chance in the darkness to select the spot on which to fall. I did not like the idea of trundling the machine all the way along the lane when I ought to be able to do so much better time on its back, so I rose slowly, placed the machine upright again, and relit the lamp. The lamp hung on a couple of vacillating flanges which apparently are actuated by springs and give the lamp a wobbly motion when you joggle unexpectedly over a stone. I got once more upon the machine, this time with better success, and we went along nicely for some distance; then I got off again. Coming along that road in the daylight the lane seemed perfectly smooth and unobstructed; yet I suddenly came against some unseen obstacle that appeared to me as I alighted to be a boulder lying on the road. It was in reality a stone about the size of my fist. The lamp had gone out, of course, simultaneously with my fall. This one I have goes out whenever I joggle over anything. I have been told that it was on account of the oil I was using, but I have since secured the most expensive oil in the market, an oil with a beautiful name, but the lamp joggles out just the same.

After going over the stone I saw that I had to do something definite with the lamp. I took out my handkerchief and tied down the springs, so that the disk of light touched the front wheel. This wasn't so bad, as it showed me plainly the stones in the road, but hardly in time for me to avoid them, although I did dodge some by performing acrobatic feats that usually led to the ditch. In my evolutions and anxiety about the lamp I had forgotten the existence of that ditch, but it was there, just the same, lying low and saying nothing. I found it without the least trouble. The lamp went out again, of course, and I began to fear that I would not have matches enough to last until I got into the radius of street lamps. I crawled out of the ditch, righted the machine and once more applied a match to the wick. I had lost the handkerchief, but I tied the lamp down with the oiling cloth. I was bowling along at a rapid and satisfactory pace, through the bright circle of light in front or me, when all at once, within an incredible short distance, there appeared before me a young man and young woman, strolling along together with their arms about each others waists. Their backs were toward me, and the lamp did not shine far enough ahead to let them know I was coming. Of course, if I had had presence of mind I could have steered around them and passed on, but they had become so suddenly silhouetted against the darkness, just as a magic lantern picture is thrown upon a screen, that the unexpected sight drove what little sense I had clear away from me, and I gave one terrific yell fit to rouse any recently dead man and flung myself from the machine.

The girl complicated matters by wildly throwing her arms around the young man's neck and calling upon him to protect her, which he had no chance to do, because the next instant the machine climbed his back. We three were in a heap in that silent lane before any of us knew what had happened, and, of course, the lamp wont out. By way of excusing myself, and saying something conciliatory, I shouted out:

"What in the name of the Prince of Darkness are you two dawdling along this lane in the middle of the night for?"

The young man turned to me in rather harsh language that if I would be good enough to wait there until he found his stick he would show me what he was doing. However, I found my machine first, and being in an utterly reckless mood I sprang upon it without examining it to see if anything were broken or not, though I knew that no ordinary fall would injure that machine, and away I went and left them there. I did not see that any explanation on my part would help matters, so I thought it best to leave well enough alone, which I did. Little use as the lamp was, I found it had its advantages, because the lane turned a short distance ahead; in fact, it was always turning, even in the daylight, although I had never noticed that particularly before, and this time I ran square into the hedge on the side opposite the ditch. I extricated the machine and once more lit the lamp. I thought perhaps it was safer not to attempt to ride any more, and so walked along, trundling the wheel, for I knew there was a bridge some distance ahead that had no parapets and I did not want to enter into an encounter with it. As I walked along beside the bicycle I saw something move on the side of the road and within the circle of light. A stalwart, unkempt tramp, who had been making the roadside his bedroom, rose up on his elbow and said menacingly:

"Say, marster, can you oblige me with a match?"

"Yes, I can," I said, climbing up on my machine and putting the wheels in motion. "Get on your bicycle and we'll have a match. Come along!" He merely stood up and cursed me in loud and forcible language.

I thought my troubles well over on coming to the street lamps. I was bowling along within half a mile of my own house when suddenly a policeman stepped out into the middle of the road.

"Stop!" he cried, and having a respect for the law I stopped and got off the machine. "What are you doing," he demanded, "traveling with your lamp out?"

"Good gracious!" I said, "my lamp isn't out," but on looking around I found, alas, it was, and I had not noticed the fact, so well was the street lighted. I assured him that it had been lighted a moment before and that it must have jogged out.

"If you will put your hand on the lamp," I said, "you will find it is quite hot."

He did so and shook his head. I touched the lamp myself, for it, when lighted, becomes uncomfortably hot (it smokes worse than I do), and, would you believe it, it was as cold as a rich relation from whom you want to borrow money.

"You will have to come with me," he said.

"Won't a cash payment down save me the troule of appearing before a magistrate?"

"No, it won't," said the policeman, "I must do my duty."

I detest a policeman who has to do his duty, so I said:

"Oh, very well; I joggled some money out of my pocket as I dropped off. You took me so by surprise. I'm going to light my lamp and look for it."

I lit the lamp and backed the machine up a bit. The policeman kindly helped me to look for the coins, but when his back was bent I pushed my machine forward a bit and sprang on it. My lamp was lit. He blew his whistle, but I managed to turn down a side street, then down another and so managed to get safely home. But much as I like the bicycle I have made up my mind that night rides are too exciting for me until I get a lamp that, like that policeman, will do its duty.

Great Blast.

Seven tons of gunpowder were employed in a great blast at Penrhyn Quarries, Bethesda, North Wales. The object in view was the demolition of a huge pinnacle of rock, which has been a picturesque object for generations, and which must be a familiar memory to the thousands who visit the spot every year. Some idea of the gigantic dimensions of the place may be gathered from the fact that the rock face between the different terraces is somewhere about sixty feet in depth. The peak rose in the midst of the amphitheatre formed by the quarries—it is estimated to have contained over 125,000 tons. Quite a crowd gathered to witness the effect of the blast, and certainly those present were not disappointed in the spectacle afforded. On the signal being given, the gunpowder was ignited, and amid the curling smoke the pinnacle was seen to totter, and then to fall in fragments to the bottom.

AFTER THE BEAR ATE KENNEDY

A Story of Terrible Suffering by the Man Who Was Not Eaten.

Ira P. Smith, commercial agent of the north and south road, returned yesterday morning from a trip along the line. He tells a story which verifies the saying that truth is stranger than fiction.

While he was going to Ash Fork a young man stepped aboard the train at Jerome Junction who looked like the second edition of Rip Van Winkle. The strange and uncouth being was undoubtedly young, but his face was pinched and drawn with hunger and his eyes large and haggard. His clothes hung about him in shreds, while the flesh that showed through the rents was lacerated and bruised. The aspect of the young man was one to excite pity. Mr. Smith spoke to the young man and asked him the cause of his forlorn appearance.

The young fellow stated that nearly three weeks ago he and another young man named Kennedy left Williams to go to Jerome to get work in the mines. Not having an abundance of money they concluded to walk the entire distance. They experienced nothing out of the ordinary until the third day on the trip. On that day about noon they were descending a mountain when a commotion in their rear caused them to look around, and to their horror they beheld a large cinnamon bear making directly for them. To think was to act, and the young man who tells the adventure dropped to the ground and rolled down the hill over brush, cactus and stones to an arroya below. When he arrived at the bottom he was nearly insensible from his contact with stones and cacti. He painfully picked himself up and could distinguish the agonizing cries of Kennedy on the hill above, and he felt certain his companion was in the clutches of the animal.

The cries soon ceased, and the young man set to work picking the cactus points that literally covered his person. The process was slow, tedious, and attended with great agony. After he had rid himself of most of the cactus points he literally covered the wounds with mud to keep down the inflammation, and started up the arroya. Each succeeding day brought him no sign of a human habitation, and his lacerations made progress slow. He subsisted on berries and the fruit of the cactus, which he sucked to obtain moisture when water was not to be found. Each night he lay down thinking it was his last on earth, but would awaken in the morning, stiff from the bruises and weak from hunger, but he staggered on, and on the ninth day struck Jerome Junction, more dead than alive. He was taken care of by the railroad people and given proper flourishment and was sent north on the next train. He stated that he was going to Flagstaff to organize a party to search for the remains of Kennedy.

Con Kennedy, a brother of the missing man, has also started out from Williams with a large party to discover the remains.

Art in Sign Painting.

Perhaps one of the most unique signs is located high up on the almost perpendicular side of Ruch's Hill at the big "S" curve on Fifth avenue, just above Soho. Coming in, the pedestrian or cable-car passenger sees a shed with a small window, out of which is thrust the head of a lean, hungry-looking horse. The first thought of a person looking at it is why anybody should build a stable in such an inaccessible place, surrounded with nothing but rocks, with no apparent way for the horse to get to and from it. While the person is pondering over the question he passes around the curve, and he is in a position to get a side view of the supposed shed, when he discovers it to be nothing but a board sign with a picture of the stable and horse skilfully painted upon it.

The sign looks so realistic at the distance at which it is placed that it has fooled many people, some of whom to this day have not discovered the deception, and are wondering why that horse is always looking out of the window. So there was some excuse for the old colored man, aside from his eyes not being as good as they used to be, when he went to Superintendent Ned Dorente of the Anti-Cruelty Society and made serious complaint against an unknown man who kept his horse in a shed on Ruch's Hill, who to his certain knowledge had not fed or watered the animal for weeks. He said the horse must be famished, as its head was continually looking out of the window in a most pathetic way.

With the Anti-Cruelty Society's usual promptitude, Mr. Dorente sent an agent to investigate the complaint, but after searching the hill diligently he had to give up his quest. As he was waiting for the cable car he saw the old colored man who had made the complaint and he asked him for more specific directions. The old man pointed to the sign on the side of the hill, and when told by the agent it was merely a sign and no stable, he would not be convinced until he had walked around the bend and "seen for himself."

Queer Pranks of Lightning.

The Paducah (Ky.) News says that lightning played some queer pranks in that good town the other day: "It wrapped itself around the spire of the First Presbyterian Church like a snake, and took off the slate covering in strips. It burned the hair from one side of Mrs. M. J. Williams' head, on Clay street, yet did not injure the woman nor the child which she held in her arms at the time. It knocked Abe Stone, colored, senseless, as he sat in a stable loft, and when he recovered he found that it had removed nearly all his clothes. It jerked an umbrella from a young man's hand and left his arm paralyzed for an hour. It scared a negro into convulsions at the People's Electric Company's plant on Second street. The erratic bolts performed all sorts of funny freaks, in fact.

REMEMBER THE ALAMO.

Heroic Defense of the Texans Against the Mexicans.

Soon Santa Anna approached with his army, took possession of the town, and invested the fort. The defenders knew there was scarcely a chance of rescue, and that it was hopeless to expect that 150 men, behind defenses so weak, could beat off 4,000 trained soldiers well armed and provided with heavy artillery; but they had no thought of flinching, and made a desperate defense. The days went by and no help came, while Santa Anna got ready his lines and began a furious cannonade. His gunners were unskilled, however, and he had to serve the guns from a distance, for when they were posted nearer the American riflemen crept forward under cover and picked off the artillerymen. Old Crockett thus killed five men with one gun. But by degrees the bombardment told. The walls of the Alamo were battered and riddled; and when they had been breached so as to afford no obstacle to the rush of his soldiers, Santa Anna commanded that they be stormed.

The storming took place on March 6, 1836. The Mexican troops came on well and steadily, breaking through the outer defenses at every point, for the lines were too long to be manned by the few Americans. The frontiersmen then retreated to the inner building, and a desperate hand to hand conflict followed, the Mexicans thronging in, shooting at the Americans with their muskets, and thrusting at them with lance and bayonet; while the Americans, after firing their long rifles, clubbed them and fought desperately, one against many; and they also used their bowie knives and revolvers with deadly effect. The fight reeled to and fro between the shattered walls, each American the center of a group of foes; but for all their strength and their wild fighting courage the defenders were too few and the struggle could have but one end.

One by one the tall riflemen succumbed, after repeated thrusts with bayonet and lance, until but three or four were left. Then these fell, too, and the last man stood at bay. It was old Davy Crockett. Wounded in a dozen places, he faced his foes with his back to the wall, ringed around by the bodies of the men he had slain. So desperate was the fight he waged that the Mexicans who thronged round about him were beaten back for the moment, and no one dared to run in upon him. Accordingly, while the lancers held him where he was, for, weakened by wounds and loss of blood, he could not break out through them, the musketeers loaded their carbines and shot him down, for Santa Anna declined to show him mercy. Some say that when Crockett fell from his wounds he was taken alive and was then shot by Santa Anna's orders; but his fate cannot be told with certainty, for not a single American was left alive. At any rate, after Crockett fell the fight was over. Every one of the hardy men who had held the Alamo lay still in death; yet they died well avenged, for four times their number of foes fell at their hands in the battle.

Santa Anna had but a short while in which to exult over his bloody and hard won victory. Already a rider from the rolling Texas plains, going north through the Indian Territory, had told Houston that the Texans were up and were striving for their liberty. At once in Houston's mind there was kindled a longing to return to the men of his race in the time of their need. Mounting his horse, he rode by night and day, and was hailed by the Texans as a heaven sent leader. He took command of their forces, 1,100 stark riflemen, and at the battle of San Jacinto he and his men charged the Mexican hosts with the cry of "Remember the Alamo!" Almost immediately the Mexicans were overthrown with terrible slaughter. Santa Anna himself was captured, and the freedom of Texas was won at a blow.

"STAATSBURG PUSHER."

Novel Feature of the New York Central Railroad.

Midway between the town of Rhinecliff and that of Staatsburg there stands, on the edge of the Hudson River bank, a small, covered shed, large enough to contain a locomotive engine, and a cabin perhaps seven feet square. It comprehends one of the most novel features of the New York Central Railroad, or of any other.

At this point begins a heavy up grade with a sharp curve, which, while it offers no special difficulty to passenger trains—though these sometimes comprise as many as eight or ten sleepers and drawing room cars—works differently with regard to the enormous freight trains that come in from the West. For a single engine to draw such trains up the Staatsburg grade is almost impossible. So the "Staatsburg Pusher" was devised and put into operation.

It lurks in the little shed, a powerful, sixty-ton engine, No. 80, designed to pull out on receiving the proper signal from the engineer of a down freight train. When the latter is about one hundred yards from the "pusher-house," and slowed down to a speed of ten miles an hour, the "pusher" scurries after it. After being attached to it by a brakeman on the rear platform, it "pushes" the train up the grade, which ends at Staatsburg, where it is unhitched and returns to its house again. Of course great care, skill and judgment are necessary on the part of the engineer of the pusher to catch the retreating freight train before it loses way on the grade, and, equally, to avoid striking it with too much force.

The Staatsburg "pusher" never sleeps day and night, Sundays and holidays, it stands always with steam up, ready to start off on its flying errand.

When the easily recognizable sound made by an approaching freight train is heard, engineer and fireman stand ready by their engine for the call which may, or may not, be made upon them for aid. This call is two blasts from the approaching engine when near the "pusher-house," and it is at once answered by two similar blasts from the "pusher." The headlight of the approaching engine is now seen, engineer and fireman are at their posts, and the long, snake like freight train presently rumbles past. Then Engineer Leo Pan opens the throttle and pushes down the lever, and away the "pusher" dashes after the train that is rapidly retreating into the darkness. It is with tremendous puffing and snorting that the three mile grade is made and the "pusher" backs up the track to the siding, and so into the pusher house again, where she looks for all the world like a great black spider, waiting to dart out upon its prey.

A Voyage to the Moon.

A voyage to the moon is the latest project which is seriously put forward as the crowning point of the exhibition of 1900. M. Mantois, its author, does not propose to carry passengers to the lunar regions in an aerial car, but he expects to bring down the moon to the reach of people whose vision extends, say, six miles from the earth. The plan is to construct a telescope nearly 200 feet in length. The objective glass will have a diameter of something over four feet three inches, the largest in the world. The colossal tube will be placed horizontally, and the image of the moon will be reflected by a mirror plane, six feet in diameter and fifteen inches thick. The weight would be 8,000 pounds. The special feature of the idea is that the image of the moon should be thrown upon a screen placed in a hall large enough to hold 600 spectators. Astronomers calculate that with an apparatus of these dimensions it will be possible to discern easily objects of the size of the Notre Dame Cathedral towers, and to distinguish the evolutions of a lunar regiment. Should the opening of the twentieth century be signalized by volcanic eruptions in the Mountains of the Moon, visitors to the exhibition would have a grand spectacle.

Continuous Rails.

Several methods have been employed to accomplish this result, which seems to be very desirable and especially advantageous where the track is used as one of the electrical conductors, as in the trolley system. In one system the current from the trolley has been utilized for welding the rails. In St. Louis the method is pursued of uniting the rails at the joints by running a casting of iron around the joint, by means of a special mold and a portable furnace. The molds are heated up near the line of the track and a fire built around them, so that by the time they are to be put around the joints they are dull red. The iron is poured into the molds from a ladle. After pouring, they are allowed to remain ten minutes before being removed for use on another joint. The joint of every other section of track is cast in the morning and the remainder in the afternoon, this being done to prevent, as far as possible, the severe strain of contraction, for when the joint is hot it heats the rail for some distance on each side, and consequently there is considerable expansion.

A Remarkable Family Group.

A remarkable family group of old people was gathered at McDonald's Point, New Brunswick, recently, to celebrate the 104th birthday of the oldest member. This was Mrs. Thos. Blizzard, and the rest of the group were her ten children. Mrs. Blizzard was born in 1792 in Queen's county, New Brunswick, her father being from New York. The oldest child present was Oliver, who is nearing his 81st birthday. The next was John, aged 78; the next Sarah, aged 77, and then they tapered down gradually to the youngest, Lucy, who is 53 years old. Mrs. Blizzard has 67 grandchildren and 103 great-grandchildren living. She is still agile and has no organic ailment.

The Snake's Criticism.

Vancauson, the clebrated mechanician who constructed a duck that could walk, eat and drink and was all but nature itself, was invited to make an asp that would prove effective in the famous death scene of Cleopatra. He produced a mechanical asp that was a marvel of ingenuity and which seemed to be endowed with life. When the actress was about to raise the snake to her bosom, it ran out its forked tongue and hissed. In the midst of the dead silence of expectancy that fell on the house, a man in the orchestra remarked in very audible tones: "I am of the same opinion as the serpent."

The Government of Mexico is not yet quite freed from the traditional policy, according to which British influence and British capital had the upper hand in the affairs of the Gulf republic. For instance, it appears that the Mexican Government has purchased recently in England five gunboats for the navy.

FASHION NOTES.

Items of Interest to the Fair Sex.

The coming season will be a lace season, just as the last one has been.

Satin duchesse will be sold more for skirts than any other silk the coming season.

A youthful hat with a poke shaped brim is covered with loose, soft frills of white lace.

Black satin chokers are "in" again, even when there is no other note of black in the gown.

On silk dresses there will be dear little Marie Antoinette capes of chiffon and of many new gauzes.

Fine printed flannel, known as Aglaga flannel, is the latest fashionable fabric for cool weather house gowns.

Pale golden green will be a favorite tint among evening toilets. The taffetas in this shade are called Chartreuse silks.

Changeable crepons will be used for dinner and evening costumes. A handsome model in shot green, ecru, and old rose is made up with accessories of moss green satin duchess.

Full effects are retained on separate waists for autumn wear. A popular shape shows a box plait in front, with a deep yoke effect each side, and in the back is the yoke shape, but below this the waist is snugly fitted.

A very graceful and pretty model for a cool weather shoulder cape is formed of Havana brown velvet, silk lined and trimmed on the edge of the Stuart collar with a row of bronze bead passementeries. A silk plush circle cape twenty two inches in length has a small flaring collar and a sailor collar below made of dark mink fur. A black velvet cape nearly covered with jet arabesque garnitures has a jet trimmed Medici collar, and is lined with Highland plaided taffeta silk.

In the first importation of autumn millinery the shape in round hats as a rule was large. In bonnets the effect is broad from side to side.

The combination of two or more contrasting fabrics will be utilized during the fall season, not only for fancy waists, but in the making of new skirts, which are to retain their spreading, voluminous effect for at least three months to come, and probably during the entire winter.

The best way to set the dye of black lisle thread hose is to put a couple of good pinches of common salt in the washing water.

Cold storage for clothes is the latest novelty in the big down town refrigerators in the New York dry goods district. The idea is to get rid of the moths.

After dinner coffee spoons are quite the thing in the service of ices. From a hygenic point of view they are valuable, as they can convey only a small portion of the frozen sweet at a time, and therefore minimize the chilling of the digestive process.

For a bride's travelling dress get covert suiting of tan brown, if the color is becoming, but if not try grayish blue. Make it with a short open jacket that can be lapped double breasted on a silk waist of changeable taffeta, either blue and black together or else brown and blue.

A great many novelties have been used for lamp shades, although pearl white silk is now the favorite, as it sheds a more delicate light than cream white or other colors. There are a holy red and a Neapolitan pink silk used for shades that produce a charming effect.

For bridesmaids' baskets the Dolly Varden shape, made of green rush, is the favorite—a novel arrangement of ribbon bows and flowers combined, carried out on the handles, the baskets to be carried on the arm, so that the ribbons and flowers will fall gracefully, forming a sort of trimming for the side of the dress.

She Understood the Trick.

"A short time ago," said Deputy United States Marshal Harris, "a rancher up in the mountains of Lake County, Cal., grew tired of walking five miles over the hills to get the country paper from his mail box, so he felled a big tree across the road so that the stage would be compelled to travel a longer route that led past his house. A warrant was issued for his arrest for obstructing the United States mails, and I went up to serve it.

"I found the old man sitting on his back porch smoking his corncob pipe, and commenced reading the warrant: 'The President of the United States sends greeting.' Just then the long barrel of a muzzle-loading rifle was shoved out of the kitchen door and aimed at my head. I saw a nervous little gray-headed woman at the other end of the gun with her finger on the trigger. I could see the bright gray eye twinkling through the buckhorn sight as she remarked:

"'You git, and don't you come snoopin' roun' hyur agin. The President sent his greetin's onst before when the ol' man cut some timber on gov'ment land, and it cost him 'bout a hundred dollars an' mighty nigh a month in jail. Then he found out the President didn't know nothin about it. If the President wants to be friendly with the ol' man he'll have to come right hyur without sendin' no greetin's. Git!'"

A Thorn on the Bicyclist's Path.

Bicyclists in the region round about St. John's, Mich., have a queer, but substantial grievance. The fields and farms thereabout are bounded and guarded with quickset hedges instead of by fences. At this time of year the farmers trim their hedges, and as a consequence all the roads in the region are strewn thickly with boughs full of briers, sharp slivers of tough wood, and short snippings of hedge points, which puncture bicycle tires as readily and perhaps more seriously than steel tacks.

The English government in India collects $35,000,000 a year from the sale of opium.

Is Still In It.

Let the new woman dress and talk as she will. She likes it, and she's just as fond of the old man as ever.—Berthoud Bulletin.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

There is a time in a girl's life when she tries on every hat she sees, for she knows they are all becoming to her.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There is a strength of quite endurance as significant of courage as the most daring feats of prowess.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

When a man tries to throw a stone with his left hand he can sympathize with a woman's throwing.

Those Distressing Corns!

Bad as they are, Hindercorns will remove them, and then you can walk as you like.

It is meet that noble minds keep ever with their likes for who so firm that cannot be moved.

"Good Spirits."

The words have different meanings to a spiritualist, a Kentuckian, and an average man. For the average man good spirits depend on good digestion. How to insure good digestion? A Ripans Tabule after each meal, that's all.

A good many things can be found out about human nature by charging ten cents admission.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Hold on to the truth for it will serve well, and do you good through eternity.

Experience Leads Many Mothers to Say "Use Parker's Ginger Tonic" because it is good for colds, pain and almost every weakness.

Strength is incomprehensible by weakness, and therefore the more terrible.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, there is a great difference in the fruit.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

The personal pronoun "I" should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals.—Rivarol.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

No one will ever shine in conversation who thinks of saying fine things.

It is a Fact

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True Blood Purifier

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Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Open Windows."

TEXT: "His windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."—Daniel vi., 10.

The scoundrelly princes of Persia, urged on by political jealousy against Daniel, have succeeded in getting a law passed that whosoever prays to God shall be put under the paws and teeth of the lions who are lashing themselves in rage and hunger up and down the stone cage or putting their lower jaws on the ground, bellowing till the earth trembles. But the leonine threat did not hinder the devotions of Daniel, the Cœur de Lion of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun should not draw water, or that the south wind should not sweep across a garden of magnolios, or that God should be abolished. They could not scare him with the red hot furnaces, and they cannot now scare him with the lions. As soon as Daniel hears of this enactment he leaves his office of secretary of state, with its upholstery of crimson and gold, and comes down the white marble steps and goes to his own house. He opens his window and puts the shutters back and pulls the curtain aside so that he can look toward the sacred city of Jerusalem and then prays.

I suppose the people in the street gathered under and before his window and said: "Just see that man defying the law. He ought to be arrested." And the constabulary of the city rush to the police headquarters and report that Daniel is on his knees at the wide open window. "You are my prisoner," says the officer of the law, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Daniel. As the constables open the door of the cavern to thrust in their prisoner they see the glaring eyes of the monsters. But Daniel becomes the first lion tamer, and they lick his hand and fawn at his feet, and that night he sleeps with the shaggy mane of a wild beast for his pillow, while the king that night, sleepless in the palace, has on him the paw and teeth of a lion he cannot tame—the lion of a remorseful conscience.

What a picture it would be for some artist! Darius in the early dusk of morning not waiting for footmen or chariot, hastening to the den, all flushed and nervous and in dishabille, and looking through the crevices of the cage to see what had become of his prime minister. "What, no sound!" he says. "Daniel is surely devoured, and the lions are sleeping after their horrid meal, the bones of the poor man scattered across the floor of the cavern." With trembling voice Darius calls out: "Daniel?" No answer, for the prophet is yet in profound slumber. But a lion more easily awakened, advances, and with hot breath blown through the crevice seems angrily to demand the cause of this interruption, and then another wild beast lifts his mane from under Daniel's head, and the prophet, waking up, comes forth to report himself all unhurt and well.

But our text stands us at Daniel's window, opened toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open? Jerusalem was his native land, and all the pomp of his Babylonish successes could not make him forget it. He came there from Jerusalem at eighteen years of age, and he never visited it, though he lived to be eighty-five years. Yet when he wanted to arouse the deepest emotions and grandest aspirations of his heart he had his window open toward his native Jerusalem. There are many of you to-day who understand that without any exposition. This is getting to be a Nation of foreigners. They have come into all occupations and professions. They sit in all churches. It may be twenty years ago since you got your naturalization papers, and you may be thoroughly Americanized, but you can't forget the land of your birth, and your warmest sympathies go out toward it. Your windows are open toward Jerusalem. Your father and mother are buried there. It may have been a very humble home in which you were born, but your memory often plays around it, and you hope some day to go and see it—the hill, the tree, the brook, the house, the place so sacred, the door from which you started off with parental blessing to make your own way in the world—and God only knows how sometimes you have longed to see the familiar places of your childhood, and how in awful crises of life you would like to have caught a glimpse of the old wrinkled face that bent over you as you lay on the gentle lap twenty or forty or fifty years ago. You may have on this side of the sea seen fortune, and like Daniel have become great and may have come into prosperities which you never could have reached if you had staid there, and you may have many windows to your house—bay windows and skylight windows and windows of conservatory and windows on all sides—but you have at least one window open toward Jerusalem.

When the foreign steamer comes to the wharf, you see the long line of sailors, with shouldered mailbags, coming down the planks, carrying as many letters as you might suppose to be enough for a year's correspondence, and this repeated again and again during the week. Multitudes of them are letters from home, and at all the postoffices of the land people will go to the window and anxiously ask for them, hundreds of thousands of persons finding that window of foreign mails the open window toward Jerusalem. Messages that say: "When are you coming home to see us? Brother has gone into the army. Sister is dead. Father and mother are getting very feeble. We are having a great struggle to get on here. Would you advise us to come to you, or will you come to us? All join in love and hope to meet you, if not in this world, then in a better. Goodby."

Yes, yes. In all these cities and amid the flowering Western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the Sierras and on the banks of the lagoon and on the ranches of Texas there is an uncounted multitude who this hour stand and sit and kneel with their windows open toward Jerusalem. Some of these people played on the heather of the Scottish hills; some of them were driven out by Irish famine; some of them in early life drilled in the German army; some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on the street Victor Hugo and Gambetta; some chased the chamois among the Alpine precipices; some plucked the ripe clusters from Italian vineyard; some lifted their faces under the midnight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remember the place of their nativity. Miscreants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air and the sunlight of an atmosphere which no kingly despot has ever breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward Jerusalem.

No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far away from home, hearing the National air of his country sung, the malady of homesickness comes on him so powerfully as to cause his death. You have the example of heroic Daniel of my text for keeping early memories fresh. Forget not the old folks at home. Write often, and if you have a surplus of means and they are poor make practical contribution, and rejoice that America is bound to all the world by ties of sanguinity as in no other Nation. Who can doubt but it is appointed for the evangelization of other lands? What a stirring, melting, gospelizing theory that all the doors of other Nations are open toward us, while our windows are open toward them!

But Daniel in the text kept this port hole of his domestic fortress unclosed because Jerusalem was the capital of sacred influences. There had smoked the sacrifice. There was the holy of holies. There was the ark of the covenant. There stood the temple. We are all tempted to keep our windows open on the opposite side toward the world, that we may see and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world say? What does the world think? What does the world do? Worshipers of the world instead of worshipers of God. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Corinth. Windows open toward Athens. Windows open toward the flats instead of windows open toward the hills. Sad mistake, for this world as a god is like something I saw in the museum of Strasburg, Germany—the figure of a virgin in wood and iron. The victim in olden time was brought there, and this figure would open its arms to receive him, and once enfolded the figure closed with a hundred knives and lances upon him, and then let him drop 180 feet sheer down. So the world first embraces the idolaters, then closes upon them with many tortures, and then lets them drop forever down. The highest honor the world could confer was to make a man Roman emperor, but out of sixty-three emperors it allowed only six to die peacefully in their beds.

The dominion of this world over multitudes is illustrated by the names of coins of many countries. They have their pieces of money which they call sovereigns, crowns and half crowns, Napoleons and half Napoleons, Fredericks and double Fredericks and ducats and Isabellinos, all of which names mean not so much usefulness as dominion. The most of our windows open toward the exchange, toward the salon of fashion, toward the god of this world. In olden times the length of the English yard was fixed by the length of the arm of King Henry I., and we are apt to measure things by a variable standard and by the human arm that in the great crises of life can give us no help. We need, like Daniel, to open our windows toward God and religion.

But, mark you, that good lion tamer is not standing at the window, but kneeling while he looks out. Most photographs are taken of those in standing or sitting posture. I now remember but one picture of a man kneeling, and that was David Livingstone, who in the cause of God and civilization sacrificed himself, and in the heart of Africa his servant, Majwara, found him in the tent by the light of a candle stuck on the top of a box, his head in his hands upon the pillow and dead on his knees. But here is a great lion tamer living under the dash of the light, and his hair disheveled by the breeze, praying. The fact is that a man can see farther on his knees than standing on tiptoe. Jerusalem was about 550 statute miles from Babylon, and the vast Arabian desert shifted its sands between them. Yet through that open window Daniel saw Jerusalem, saw all between it, saw beyond, saw time, saw eternity, saw earth and saw heaven.

Would you like to see the way through your sins to pardon, through your troubles to comfort, through temptation to rescue, through dire sickness to immortal health, through night to day, through things terrestrial to things celestial—you will not see them till you take Daniel's posture. No cap of bone to the joints of the fingers, no cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the knees, made so because the God of the body was the God of the soul, and especial provision for those who want to pray and physiological structure joins with spiritual necessity in bidding us pray and pray and pray.

In olden time the Earl of Westmoreland said he had no need to pray because he had enough pious tenants on his estate to pray for him, but all the prayers of the church universal amount to nothing unless, like Daniel, we pray for ourselves. O men and women, bounded on one side by Shadrach's redhot furnace and the other side by devouring lions, learn the secret of courage and deliverance by looking at that Babylonish window open toward the southwest. "Oh," you say, "that is the direction of the Arabian desert." Yes, but on the other side of the desert is God, is Christ, is Jerusalem, is heaven.

Homer's heaven was an elysium which he describes as a plain at the end of the earth or beneath, with no snow nor rainfall, and the sun never goes down, and Rhadomanthus, the justest of men, rules. Hesiod's heaven is what he calls the islands of the blessed, in the midst of the ocean, three times a year blooming with most exquisite flowers, and the air is tinted with purple, while games and music and horse races occupy the time. The Scandinavian's heaven was the hall of Walhalla, where the god Odin gave unending wine suppers to earthly heros and heroines. The Mohammedan's heaven passes its disciples in over the bridge Al-Sirat, which is finer than a hair and sharper than a sword, and then they are let loose into a riot of everlasting sensuality.

The American aborigines look forward to a heaven of illimitable hunting ground, partridge and deer and wild duck more than plentiful, and the hounds never off the scent, and the guns never missing fire. But the geographer has followed the earth round and found no Homer's elysium. Voyagers have traversed the deep in all directions and found no Hesiod's islands of the blessed. The Mohammedan's celestial debauchery and the Indian's eternal hunting ground for vast multitudes have no charm. But here rolls in the Bible heaven. No more sea—that is, no wide separation. No more night—that is, no insomnia. No more tears—that is, no more heartbreak. No more pain—that is, dismissal of lancet and bitter draft and miasma and banishment of neuralgias and catalepsies and consumptions. All colors in the wall except gloomy black. All the music in the major key because celebrative and jubilant.

River crystalline, gate crystalline and skies crystalline because everything is clear and without doubt. White robes, and that means sinlessness. Vials full of odors, and that means pure regalement of the senses. Rainbow, and that means the storm is over. Marriage supper, and that means gladdest festivity. Twelve manner of fruits, and that means luscious and unending variety. Harp, trumpet, grand march, anthem, amen and hallelujah in the same orchestra. Choral meeting solo, and overture meeting antiphon, and strophe joining dithyramb, as they roll into the ocean of doxologies. And you and I have all that, and have it forever through Christ if we will let Him with the blood of one wounded hand rub out our sin, and with the other wounded hand swing open the shining portals.

Day and night keep your window open toward that Jerusalem. Sing about it. Pray about it. Think about it. Talk about it. Dream about it. Do not be inconsolable about your friends who have gone into it. Do not worry if something in your heart indicates that you are not far off from its ecstasies. Do not think that when a Christian dies he stops, for he goes on.

An ingenious man has taken the heavenly furlongs as mentioned in Revelation and has calculated that there will be in heaven 10,000 rooms sixteen feet square for each ascending soul, though this world should lose 100,000,000 yearly. But all the rooms of heaven will be ours, for they are family rooms, and as no room in your house is too good for your children, so all the rooms of all the palaces of the heavenly Jerusalem will be free to God's children, and even the throneroom will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne, and put your hand on the side of the throne, and sit down beside the King according to the promise, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne."

But you cannot go in except as conquerors. Many years ago the Turks and Christians were in battle, and the Christians were defeated, and with their commander Stephen fled toward a fortress where the mother of this commander was staying. When she saw her son and his army in disgraceful retreat, she had the gates of the fortress rolled shut, and then from the top of the battlement cried out to her son, "You cannot enter here except as conqueror." Then Stephen rallied his forces and resumed the battle and gained the day, 20,000 driving back 200,000. For those who are defeated in battle with sin and death and hell nothing but shame and contempt, but for those who gain the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ the gates of the New Jerusalem will hoist, and there shall be an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord, toward which you do well to keep your windows open.

Tomatoes Scarce.

Tomatoes are very scarce in the North and are in great demand for canning.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Fire broke out in mine No. 1, of the Pana Coal Company, at Pana, Illinois. Seventy-five men were in the mine, but all escaped.

A severe storm in Northern Mexico has done much damage, especially to railroad property. Twelve bridges on the Mexican National Railroad were carried away

The eastern part of Mexico has just been visited by severe floods, entailing a loss of at least $500,000. The Mexican National and the Gulf Railways are heavy sufferers.

Fleming's livery stable, at Petersburg, Indiana, was burned and 23 horses were cremated. The opera house and Read Hotel were also burned, making a total loss of $50,000.

A train crashed into a trolley car on the Greenwood Lake Railroad, near Singac Station, New Jersey. Ernest Preston, fireman on the locomotive, was killed. No one on the trolley car was hurt.

Jacob Klein, a brick manufarturer, of Cairo, Illinois, was walking through his yard, when a kiln containing a half million brick, heated almost to a molten state, fell and buried him. He was cremated.

While Charles Biendon, a 17-year-old youth, was practicing with a rifle in the yard of his home, at St. Louis, Mrs. Theresa Walkonitz, a neighbor, came within range of the bullets, and was shot dead.

Fire has completed the destruction of the tank steamer Bawnmore, which was wrecked near Bandon, Oregon, on August 28. Twelve hours after she struck the water got into the tanks and ignited a large quantity of lime.

The frame dwelling of T. A. Mead, in East Boston, was burned, and he was fatally injured by the flames. His mother, Mrs. Mead, his brother, H. M. Mead, and the latter's wife were also severely burned,

A burning tree fell across the Seattle, Lake Shore and Eastern Railroad tracks 17 miles from Seattle, Washington, and wrecked a train. No one was injured except George W. Gabriel, engineer, whose condition is dangerous.

FIVE MEET DEATH.

A Collision on the Great Northern—Assistance Sent.

Passenger trains Nos. 2 and 3 on the Great Northern, had a head-on collision at Malby, Minn.

The dead are: J. K. Emerson, engineer of No. 2; James Thibidau, fireman of No. 2; Ira Hines, engineer of No. 3, and both baggage men, one of whom is thought to be John H. Hawkins.

Five are injured, including three mail clerks, one brakeman, and one passenger on No. 3. Wrecking crews were hurried to the scene from Barnesville and St. Cloud and doctors from St. Cloud, Fergus Falls and Alexandria.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	4 10
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	63½		64
CORN—No. 2 White	42		42½
OATS—Southern & Penn.	25		26
RYE—No. 2	34		44
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 00		15 50
Good to Prime	14 50		15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 50		10 00
Wheat Blocks	5 00		5 50
Oat Blocks	6 00		7 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	70
No. 2			55
PEAS—Standards	95		1 00
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			60
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	11	@ $	12
City Cows	9½		9¾
Southern No. 2	7½		8½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 00	@ $	1 15
ONIONS	40		45
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@ $	7¼
Clear ribsides	8		8¾
Hams	11¾		12
Mess Pork, per bar			13 50
LARD—Crude			6
Best refined			7¾
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	20	@ $	21
Under fine	19		20
Creamery Rolls	18		19
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	9	@ $	9¼
N. Y. flats	9¼		9¾
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	14	@ $	14½
North Carolina	10		11
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	11	@ $	11½
Ducks, per lb	10		1 ⅜
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Inf'rs	1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	2 00	@ $	5 00
SHEEP	1 50		2 75
Hogs	5 00		5 40
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	27		28
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	63⅞		64⅜
RYE—Western	56		60
CORN—No. 2	47⅝		48⅜
OATS—No. 3	28½		29⅛
BUTTER—State	18		20
EGGS—State	14		15
CHEESE—State	6		7⅜

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61¾		62⅛
CORN—No. 3	42½		43
OATS—N. 2	25		25¼
BUTTER—State	20		21
EGGS—Penns. ft	15½		16

The New York Mercury says that "Tammany is still a pretty robust cadaver and is busily chewing the cud of the past." A cadaver chewing anything would be about as great a curiosity as a Tammany tiger with a cud.

For Careless Travelers.

Some men with valuable unused railway tickets on their hands sell them to scalpers, while others go to the railway company that issued them and obtain their value in money. Most men, however, do neither and accept the loss when the ticket is worth less than a dollar. Indeed, many men do not realize, says the New York Sun, that railway companies stand ready to redeem unused tickets even of small value, so that the companies must be richer by many thousands of dollars per year by reason of this neglect or ignorance.

Every railway ticket bears the name of the general passenger agent of the road issuing the same. It is a simple matter to inclose the ticket with a letter directed to the general passenger agent asking him to refund the money paid and explaining the reason why the ticket is left unused in the hands of the purchaser. It is courteous to inclose a stamped envelope in which the money may be returned.

When all these things have been done the company usually acknowledges the receipt of the ticket holder's communication and promptly investigates the matter. The investigation consists in the proper identification of the ticket and a little bookkeeping to set all right in the account. Then the purchaser receives from the company a check for the amount due, along with a letter requesting acknowledgment on the part of the recipient. That closes the transaction, and there is no material loss on either side.

A Pencil Sharpener.

A bright boy in the wholesale dry goods district of New York has a long list of customers whose pencils he keeps sharpened and who also patronize him for new pencils. He has a patent sharpener and goes from store to store and office to office, and he makes between $5 and $7 a week, working four or five hours a day.

Dyspepsia, Insomnia.

From the Herald, Baltimore, Md.

Mr. Isaac Hamburger is a well-known cigar manufacturer and tobacco dealer at 1425 E. Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md. He is a hale, robust man now, but a few months ago he thought he was about to become a living skeleton if not a dead man. He now weighs about 200 pounds and steps about his factory as actively as do his "stripper" boys. His present condition is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he considers the best medicine in the world for dyspepsia, loss of appetite, indigestion and insomnia. When a *Herald* reporter recently called on Mr. Hamburger he came jauntily in the store from his factory and in speaking of the pills, said: "Yes, I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and can cheerfully recommend them. Some months since," he continued, "owing to confinement to business, I had an attack of dyspepsia accompanied by terrible and almost incessant heart burn and torpid liver. I tried doctors and many remedies that friends advised me to take, but found no relief until I heard of and used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I secured five boxes and began to improve perceptibly after taking a few doses, and when the five boxes were gone I was completely cured. If you had seen me when I was sick and compared my condition then with what it is now you would join me in a song of praise of the marvelous merits of Pink Pills. I am a living monument to their efficacy in curing the maladies from which I suffered. I weigh now nearly 200 pounds, sleep well, eat heartily and digest my food without any inconvenience and sleep as well as I did when a boy after a romp before bed time. I unhesitatingly and with confidence in their curative and invigorating qualities recommend the Pink Pills to all sufferers and should I be so unfortunate as to be sick again I shall get another supply."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Items of interest—Pawnbroker's ledger.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Foreign Residents of New York.

The following incident of New York life shows how badly our population is mixed: "An Italian sent an American lad to a Chinaman for his laundry. The American gave the Chinaman a 50-cent piece. John bit on it and said: 'Counterfeit; you gettee in trouble; me keepe,' and put it in his pocket. The Italian then called and started to give the Chinaman a beating. A Greek left his oyster stand to act as peacemaker. The Italian drew a razor and the Greek shied a bottle of cayenne pepper at him, which struck a Hebrew. A negro who was passing shouted, and an Irishman in the uniform of a policeman arrested the fighting congress of nations, which was presided over by a Dutch police justice."

Brewhouses at Oxford.

All the colleges at Oxford at one time had their own brewhouses, among the most famous of them being Brasenose and Magdalen. The Brasenose college ale poems are famous.

WOMEN'S FACES

—like flowers, fade and wither with time; the bloom of the rose is only known to the healthy woman's cheeks. The nervous strain caused by the ailments and pains peculiar to the sex, and the labor and worry of rearing a family can often be traced by the lines in the woman's face. Dull eyes, the sallow or wrinkled face and those "feelings of weakness" have their rise in the derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. The functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, can be cured with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the young girl just entering womanhood, for the mother and those about to become mothers, and later in "the change of life," the "Prescription" is just what they need; it aids nature in preparing the system for these events. It's a medicine prescribed for thirty years, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

GUNS

Great sale Parker, Baker and other Breech Loaders. Price way down. Single barrel, $4.00; double, $6.50; muzzle loaders, $2.00; rifles, $1.75; air rifles, $1.00; repeating, $1.50; revolvers, 85c.; bicycles, half price; kodaks; boxing gloves, delivered, $1.75, set of four. Send stamps for 48-page pictorial catalogue. H. & D. Folsom Arms Co., 314 B'way, N. Y.

BNU 38

A Cure for Toothache.

In Staffordshire and Shropshire, England, they have a most extraordinary cure for toothache. The sufferer watches a mole's runway with a spade and traps and, as soon as he succeeds in capturing one of these reputed eyeless little animals, cuts off its paw and quickly applies it to the aching molar. In order to make the cure sure and effective, the paw must be amputated while the animal is yet alive; furthermore, if the aching tooth is on the right side of the jaw, a left-hand mole paw must be used and vice versa. A similar toothache superstition exists in the Cape Verde Islands and also on the Canaries.

WANTED

Bright Boys and Girls

—TO—

Sell the New York Ledger Every Week.

Big Pay for Little Work.

The New York *Ledger* has had so many applications from boys and girls throughout the country wanting to sell the *Ledger* by the week, as well as by subscription for the year, we have decided to establish wide-awake young agents in every town in the country.

We Want an Active Worker in Every Place.

Hundreds of smart boys and girls in every locality have several hours' spare time each week.

Read Our Plan.

We want just such ones to work for us a little while every week selling *Ledgers* at 5 cents each—selling the old, reliable, original and best story paper published—the New York *Ledger*.

No Possible Risk.

Our young agents take no possible risk. We send a bundle of *Ledgers* every week, and they sell them like hot cakes at 5 cents each. Every one wants the New York *Ledger* as soon as given an opportunity to examine and read a copy of it. It will only be necessary for an agent to show a likely reader our offer of

$1,000 in Cash Prizes to Readers

$1,000 in Cash Prizes to Ledger Readers

And a regular reader will be secured on the spot. Each agent should read carefully the terms of the $1,000 in Cash Prizes given to readers who send the best explanation of the mystery of Miss Florence Warden's wonderfully interesting story beginning in this week's *Ledger*, dated Sept. 14, entitled "The Mystery of the Inn by the Shore." Each agent will be entitled to compete for the $1,000 in Cash Prizes.

The Ledger Free.

If the postmaster or any responsible party will send us the name of a smart boy or girl to sell the *Ledger* every week in his town, we will put an extra *Ledger* in the agent's bundle each week, to be delivered free to the party appointing the agent so long as the agent sells the *Ledger*.

Send us the name of a smart boy or girl at once. Have them fill out this coupon and send it at once:

.....189

I hereby agree to act from date as agent for the New York *Ledger*, and to sell the same to ladies, farmers and others at 5 cents a copy every week, and that I will report not later than the Monday after each package is received, on blank furnished me, and remit 3 cents for each copy I sell or deliver to subscribers, and will keep all unsold copies, to be returned as instructed.

Name .....

Address.....

State.....

Appointed by.....

Address NEW YORK LEDGER,
182 William Street, New York.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Sept. 19.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

If Our Old Customers in Penns Valley

Have the least idea that there is any store in Bellefonte that is the equal of The New Racket, they only need to call and see for themselves. We hear disinterested persons say everyday, "This store is away ahead of anything in this town," "This is as fine and as large as any store in Williamsport," &c.

In Regard to Prices.

We hold the fort against all competition. We know what is going on. Are never undersold on the least item, and U get many at half the usual price No tricks or misrepresentations allowed.

Special Attention Is Called to the Black Dress Goods Department.

Botany Mills, Specialties for Ladies Wear, The Silk Novelties for Ladies Waists and Dresses. The Dress Lining Department is first class, the Notion Department is up to date. Headquarters for everything usually found in a

Modern Department Store.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

The Question

Is frequently asked us, "Whether we keep Men's Goods." Yes, we do. We will enumerate same. Laundried and Unlaundried Shirts, Cheviot, Indigo Blue, Check, and all kinds of Work Shirts, Overalls, Derrium Waist Coats, Cuffs and Collars, Half Hose from 5c up to 25c, Suspenders, Hose Supporters, Handkerchiefs, Red, Blue and White, Linen and Cotton, also Shirting by the yard.

Have Just Opened

A nice line of Factory Flannels, extra good quality, and a beautiful lot of all wool pattern Skirts. They are coming right in season now.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

In Feeble Condition.

The venerable Alexander Kerr, of Potter, who will be 91 years of age in October, is feeble both in body and mind. He is about the only one living of Potter township's old landmarks. His life was one of entire usefulness; his citizenship faultless, and for honesty and integrity not a blemish marks his brow. What a satisfaction to have lived so noble a life. With what pride can the children of such a father keep his memory green.

Kicked by a Colt.

We regret to learn that Eman'l Zettle, of Georges valley, while entering his stable a short time ago, was kicked on the leg above the knee, by a colt, in its pen, causing a bruise that deprives him of the use of the limb for the time being. For many years he has worn crutches on account of an injured knee, having accidentally split the knee-cap by the stroke of an axe. He is for the present, therefore, deprived of the use of both his legs.

Remarkable Family.

There was a reunion of the family of Daniel Catherman, at Laurelton, Union county, Monday. There are living seventeen children of this interesting family, all of whom were present. the oldest is seventy-eight and the youngest fifty-one years. There were also present all the grand-children and great-grand-children. The whole number of the descendents of this remarkable family is 295.

Must Procure License.

The last legislature passed a bill making it obligatory for all persons owning or leasing buildings for show purposes to pay state license in cities of the first class, $500; second class, $400; third class, $75; and boroughs and townships, $30. The penalty for failing to procure such license imposes a fine of not less than $100 on the offender.

Fire at Eagleville.

Fire broke out early Saturday morning in the stable of the Mountain House at Eagleville. The stable was burned and the flames communicated to the house of A. De Long, and it too was destroyed.

Sharp Frost.

Last Saturday night brot the first sharp frost of this season and on Sunday morning tomatoes and other garden truck were drooping from the effect of the freeze.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

TRIAL LIST.

Cases Placed on the Calendar for the Special Term of Court.

The following cases have been placed on the calendar for trial at the coming special term of court, commencing on Monday, Oct. 14, 1895.

W. E. Glenn, vs. boro of Bellefonte.

Samuel Gray vs. Bellefonte Central R. R.

Hugh Ward vs. J. T. Lucas.

Patrick Ward vs. J. T. Lucas.

Beech Valley Coal and Iron Co. vs. Wm. Resides et al.

E. Clifford Perkins vs. John G. Love, et al.

George N. Hill vs. John W. Cook, et al.

Henry Croskey vs. John W. Cook et al.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Bituminous Coal Co.

Philip Collins vs. Central R. R. of Pa.

Catharine Reagan vs. B. C. and N. Y. H. R. R. Co.

Water, Water.

There is a great cry for water in many towns, and some have to haul it great distances for domestic use, which is very expensive saying nothing about the inconvenience when waters get low or fail entirely by the mysterious ways of Providence. Poor water, the best of some towns, is bad enough, but no water is far worse. No community can too highly prize pure water and enough of it for domestic uses.

The springs that supply this town, are low like in scores of places, and Providence shows to be no respector of localities on the water question; but our town has enough if the citizens do not waste it needlessly from scores of hydrants and leaks. Let each one have an eye to this, as by such waste all are made to suffer. An average of one barrel of water to each family in Centre Hall is a liberal supply, but when an average of 15 to 25 barrels to each family is wasted per day, there is criminal carelessness or maliciousness somewhere—and we think it is both—and it is unjust to growl at the water board. It has been reported to the water managers, from good authority, that some persons out of malice, advise citizens to let hydrants flow all the time. It is bad to have such ill disposed persons in any community, and such advice will be met with scorn by all good citizens. Some people seem to be born to breed mischief.

Ishler-Mayes Wedding.

The wedding of P. S. Ishler and Ellie Mayes, on Thursday evening, at Boalsburg, was quite an elaborate affair. The bride and her two maids, Miss Della Ishler, sister of the groom and Jennie Condo, were very handsomely dressed in white, the groom and his two groomsmen bore themselves with true dignity. After the ceremony the bridal party and those who were fortunate to have special invitations repaired to the home of the bride where they fared sumptously. The bride received many useful presents.

Foster's Weather Predictions.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 14th to the 18th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 19th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 20th, the great central valleys the 21st to 23d and the eastern states the 24th. The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 19th, great central valleys the 21st, eastern states the 22d. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 22d, great central valleys the 24th, eastern states the 26th.

Coming Wedding.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Mr. Charles B. Neff, of near this place, and Miss Maggie, the accomplished daughser of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moyer, of Tusseyville. It will take place at the home of the bride's parents, on Thursday, September 26th, at half-past eleven o'clock, in the morning. Charles is a young man of industrious habits, and is a farmer second to none in our valley.

Will Move Away.

Mr. Wm. Meyer, miller for Bartholmew, at this place, will move to Hastings in a few weeks. We regret to have the family leave here, having gained the esteem of all for their exemplary bearing during a few years' residence here. Mr. Meyer, for the benefit of his health will quit milling, in which he was well schooled.

To Meet in Williamsport.

At a recent meeting of the executive committee of the Pennsylvania State Grange it was unanimously agreed to hold the next session of the State Grange in Williamsport. The meeting will be held in December and will last four days.

Lutheran Preaching.

Lutheran preaching next Sunday at St. Luke's 10 a. m., Tusseyville, 2 p. m., Spring Mills, 7 p. m.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always customera there.

LEWISBURG FAIR.

Special Trains Run Between Lewisburg and Brook Park.

Union County Fair will be held at Brook Park near Lewisburg September 24th to 27th 1895. For the benefit of visitors, the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. will sell excursion tickets from Williamsport, Bellefonte, East Bloomsburg, Mt. Carmel and intermediate points to Brook Park September 24th to 27th valid for return passage until September 28th 1895 inclusive at reduced rates.

Special trains will be run September 25th, 26th and 27th between Lewisburg and Brook Park every half hour from 9.30 a. m. to 5.15 p. m.

Special return trains will be run on Thursday September 26th to Coburn and on Friday Sept. 27th to Glen Iron leaving Lewisburg 5.30 p. m. Brook Park 5.33 p. m. stopping at intermediate stations.

For time of regular trains consult time table.

Death of Mrs. Stam.

Mrs. Dr. J. W. Stam. who on the 23rd of this month would have been fifty years of age, died at her home on Penn street last Friday afternoon, 6th, about five o'clock, after only one day's illness. While seated at the breakfast table that morning, with her two children, Fred and Nettie, she was stricken with apoplexy. Her husband having left for Mercer county a few days prior, the children were alone with their mother and when they realized the situation were almost beside themselves with fright. They called in near-by neighbors, who carried Mrs. Stam into another room and immediately summoned medical aid. But the combined efforts of Drs. Musser and Frank proved fruitless. She sank rapidly and departed this life at the time stated without regaining consciousness. —Millheim *Journal*.

Mrs. Stam, whose maiden name was Annie E. Keller, was a native of Boalsburg, this county, and was the widow of Frank Gingerich, deceased, when she became the second wife of Dr. Stam about twenty years ago.

Important to Wheelmen

At Uniontown Judge Ewing handed down an opinion of great importance to wheelmen and the public generally. The case in point grew out of the troubles of a bicyclist on a bad country road. Judge Ewing says the supreme court has decided that the bicycle is a vehicle and, therefore, entitled to the same privileges and protection. The law directs that each township shall put its roads in proper condition for vehicles, and if any injuries resulting to persons passing over the road are due to the bad condition of the road, the person so injured can collect damages. The bicycle requires better roads than the ordinary four-wheel vehicle in common use, and they have as much right to demand that the roads be kept in good condition for their easy passage over them as other vehicles.

Governor Curtin's Monument.

Bellefonte is now certain to have a monument to its most distinguished citizen, Hon Andrew G. Curtin, the "Old War Governor." The movement which has been on foot for some time, has assumed a more definate shape since the Centre County Veteran club, at its last meeting, decided to give $500 and to appeal to all the Grand Army of the Republic posts in the state for aid. General Beaver, who is chairman of the Monument Fund committee, said that he anticipated no trouble in raising the required sum desired, about $15,000.

A Cat With Three Eyes.

All cats are said to be possessed of nine lives but as a general thing have but two eyes. Mr. M. Flaig of South Fairview street this city is the proud owner of a two months' old kitten that has three eyes. The extra optic is located under the cats chin and is apparently as good an eye for seeing purposes as either of the other two which are in their proper places. The kitten is as playful as any of the others of the litter and is certainly a great curiosity.—Lock Haven *Express*.

Damage Done by Rain.

The farmers who attended the Lock Haven market on Saturday report that the damage to their fields by washing during the heavy rain of last Monday night was greater than by any previous storm for years past. Many fields sown in wheat will have to be harrowed up and re-seeded. All of the upland farms were damaged more or less by the storm.

Death of an Infant.

The five-months' old child of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Ward, of Bellefonte, died on Monday morning, between eleven and twelve o'clock, of convulsions. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

COLLEGE CLASS SHUT OUT.

The State Institution Opens Without the Fifty-two Juniors.

A climax in the State College war was reached on Wednesday, when the faculty refused to admit the junior class, consisting of fifty-two students. The entire class was suspended last spring for cribbing in a history examination. They were told that they must be re-examined or remain away from the college. The students stuck together and refused to go through another examination.

When the members of the class put in an appearance on Tuesday, they were confronted with notices posted in conspicuous places, saying that an examination in history would be held for the junior class in the chapel at 9 o'clock. When the hour arrived, not one of the class reported. Later in the day several members of the class applied to the faculty for the necessary tickets of admission but were refused, and told that they would first have to undergo the required history examination. This they refused to do, and the result was that not one of them was admitted to the chapel on Wednesday morning.

In his regular annual opening address, Dr. Atherton said "that he was sorry to see so many vacant seats around that should be filled, but that he anticipated soon seeing everything all right and every body in their place." But the President did not say anything to let any one know just how the affair was to be settled. The students are firm, declaring that they are in the right, as students and in a legal way, and that they will never yield what they deem their rights. On the other hand the faculty seem as determined and firm as the students are, and just what the outcome of the affair will be is hard to tell.

And back of it all seems to be a little romance that did not at once come to light. It seems that when the regular examination in ancient history took place last spring every member of the class, with the exception of one girl, passed with a rush. This aroused suspicion and an investigation was made, when it was divulged that the class had obtained a copy of the questions to be submitted from the college typewriter, and had thus prepared for the ordeal. Every member of the class was supplied with a copy except the young lady, and she didn't get one because she was on friendly terms with one of the professors, and they were afraid to trust her with the secret. However, she told her professor, and the college scandal came to light.

It also appears that the students got their copy of the questions through one of their number, who was in love with the typewriter girl. She was at once dismissed.

As the state annually appropriates several hundred thousand dollars to keep the college running this episode is of widespread interest.

State College Trouble Settled.

The cribbing affair at State College terminated beginning of the week by the class accepting the proposition which the faculty made Saturday. It is to take the re-examination in history, and to all those who cannot pass an extension of time will be given. No discredit marks are to be recorded for absence from college work last week. Several of the fifty-two juniors will go to other colleges.

Broke Both Legs.

At a picnic in Port Matilda on Saturday last, John Young, aged about twelve years, son of william Young, of that place, fell from a swing to the ground, a distance of about twenty feet, and broke the bones of both legs a few inches above the knees. There were some stones where the lad alighted and one leg was considerably cut by the fall, and his chin was also cut by coming in contact with a stone. It is thought the lad alighted on his knees and the weight and force of his body caused the bones of his legs to snap in two.—*Centre Democrat*.

In a Predicament.

While on his way to see his pest girl one night last week a Penns valley beau accidentally stepped on a skunk. It is not recorded whether he proceeded on his journey or hid himself in the woods for a week or so. But one thing is certain if we were that fellow's girl we should certainly want him to do the latter.

Water Notice.—$5 Reward.

During the present low stage of the springs the water will be shut off during the night to guard against waste arising from defective hydrants or inexcusable neglect. A reward of $5 is offered to any one furnishing evidence to convict any person guilty of wasting the Company water. 3t.

The C. H. WATER CO.

Death's Hand.

The wife of George Hubler, died in Miles twp. last week.

The death of the wife of Dr. Stemm, of Millheim, during his absence, is noted in another colum.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Snap Shots.

Jonas Condo is slightly improved from his severe stroke of paralysis.

Water is low in the streams of this county, same as elsewhere.

The finest wedding invitations printed at the "Reporter" office. Come and see.

Manuscript for the newspaper goes at the 1 cent postage rate when envelope is unsealed. Let the "Reporter's" correspondents bear this in mind.

We noticed our venerable friend, Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, on the pic-nic ground and in fair health.

Rev. Eisenburg's sermon in the auditorium, last Sabbath afternoon, in alluding to and condeming some of the vices practiced on the ground, was timely and receives general approval.

Some body on Tuesday night borrowed a nice new camp-stool from Tom Harter's tent. Search the Magnet's tent just opposite.

Don't waste water needlessly, during this dry spell, and there will be plenty for all.

"I don't want to borrow my neighbor's 'Reporter' any longer, I dont feel its right, so here's enclosed $1.50, send it to me, its worth five times the price of it,"—thus writes a new subscriber.

Col. Thomas, one of the leading patrons of husbandry, arrived Wednesday morning.

Coal Prices Advance.

All the anthracite coal companies on Tuesday followed the example of the Lackawanna company and advanced prices all around. Stove and chestnut sizes are put up to $3.25 net; egg to $3.15, and broken to $3.00. Further advances are contemplated and the companies decline to make sales for future delivery at the new figures. The above prices are about fifty cents per ton above the lowest this year.

Union County Deaths.

At Winfield, Aug. 25, Mrs. J. G. M. Swengel, aged 47 years.

In Limestone twp., Sep. 3, Miss Mary Ann Mensch, aged 70 years.

In Lewisburg, Sep. 2, Hester Ann, widow of Charles Mensch, aged 79.

Five Set of Twins

LAST week Mrs. Theodore Nelen, of Barr township, Cambria county, gave birth to her fifth set of twins all of whom are living. Mrs. Nelen is the mother of 16 children. Of this number but one has died.

—If you are going to the Granger Picnic, trim yourself up with a nice new suit. Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, can give you the thing for $6 and $8.

—Subscribefor the REPORTRE, $1.50

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

When You Visit Bellefonte

Take the time to visit this store and look over the superb stock in every department.

Your visit to the store may be the means of defraying the whole expense of your trip to the city. Others have had such experience here—why not you?

GARMANS.

Black Dress Goods.

It would be impossible to keep abreast of the present demand for Black Mohairs, Serges and Silicians had not a long look ahead and a clear discernment of present conditions led to ample provision long in advance. GARMANS.

Better black Dress Goods.

Pick up any one of the half hundred styles shown here and you will find a texture, dye and finish that are vastly ahead of the ordinary article. Careful buying does it for you, for us, and the prices are on this low level.

CARMANS,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

THE GLOBE.

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

Our First Annual

FALL OPENING OF MILLINERY AND WRAPS

Will take place on

Thursday and Friday, September 26th and 27th.

We will display over 100 French Pattern Hats and Bonnets.

Miss Ida Lanier will have charge of our Millinery Department.

We confidently say that in style, elegance and artistic workmanship, we are superior to anything ever shown in the city.

In connection with our regular line of Coats and Wraps, we have made arrangements with a New York Importer to have their Sample Line of Imported Wraps on exhibit.

We will show novelties that which cannot be duplicated at any future time.

Extreme novelties in Dress Goods and Trimmings will also be seen on our counters.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.